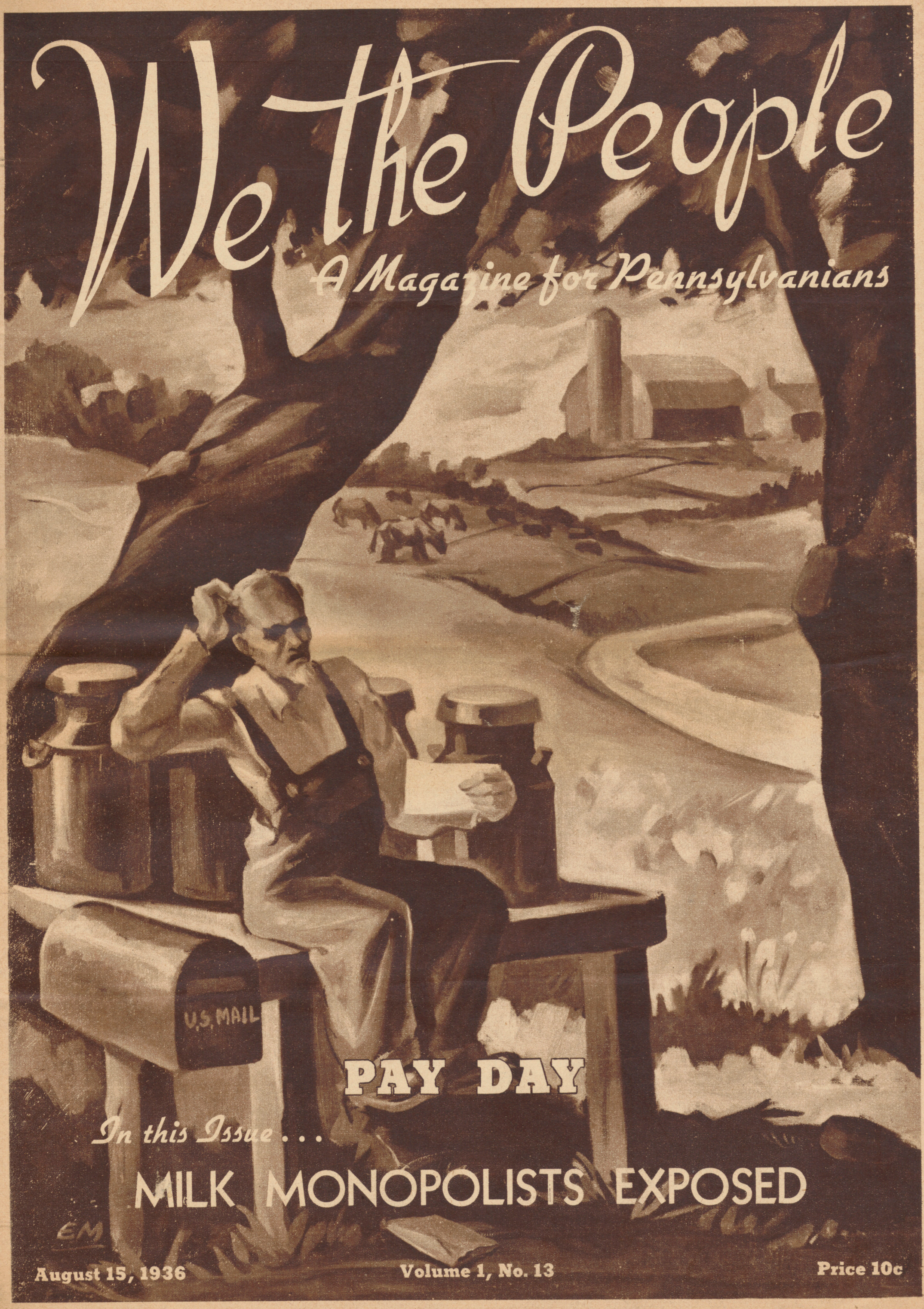
We the People

A Magazine for Pennsylvanians



PAY DAY

In this Issue...

MILK MONOPOLISTS EXPOSED

August 15, 1936 Volume 1, No. 13 Price 10c

"GREAT WORK, SENATOR McCLURE"

PEW: "Great work, John."

GRUNDY: "Senator, I certainly want to congratulate you on your efforts this session."

WEIR: "Mr. McClure, every Economic Royalist in the State appreciates the way you captained the Republican Senate majority to kill these liberal bills this session."

SENATOR McCLURE: "Thank you, gentlemen, thank you. It was a real pleasure. I guess we showed the people that so long as we have a Republican Senate, we're the bosses."

Thus might run the conversation in the Tory Mutual Admiration Society, gathered to felicitate one another on the way the Senate, obeying the dictates of the Pews, Grundies and Weirs, mangled liberal legislation in this special session.

It was McClure, the convicted head of a gigantic Delaware County rum and vice ring, who was the brains behind the Senate's slaughter of the Unemployment Insurance bill—a slaughter which deprives Pennsylvania of $22,000,000 in Federal funds. The funds would have been remitted from taxes paid by Pennsylvania employers. It was McClure who led the battle to chisel down relief funds—a battle which kept hundreds of thousands of Pennsylvanians on the brink of starvation for weeks.

For though some other Senators, such as G. Mason Owlett, GOP National Committeeman, served as "fronts" in the slaughter, McClure was the real brains. The same wiliness and toughness that kept him seated as boss of Delaware County rum-runners and vice racketeers helped him herd GOP Senators in line for Big Business.

That is why Big Business is for McClure's re-election this Fall.

Remember that 17 of the 29 Republican Senators are up for election. Vote McClure and his minions out of office.

Vote down those Senators who believe that their fealty is not to the people, but to the purses of Big Business.

Vote down those Senators who believe in letting people starve while playing politics with relief.

Vote down those Senators whose records are studded with racketeering convictions, disbarments, election fraud indictments, spotted with shameful acts which would make most men, in common decency, retire from the high responsibilities of public life.

Vote down those Senators who voted down Social Security because they could not get control of job insurance under the wing of their party political hacks.

Vote down those Senators who are counsel for billions in corporate wealth.

Vote down those Senators who are not your servants, but the servants of Mellon, Weir, Grundy and Pew.

Give Pennsylvania a complete New Deal this Fall by installing a Democratic majority in the State Senate.

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MILK MONOPOLISTS EXPOSED

SUPPLEE-WILLS-JONES CITED BY NEW DEAL MILK CONTROL BOARD

NATIONAL DAIRY UNIT QUICKLY PAYS UP CASH HELD BACK FROM FARMERS

NATIONAL Dairy Products Corporation is a $192,000,000 concern which controls 331 subsidiaries in many States, and which last year amassed a net income of $9,338,000. One of its subsidiaries is $18,000,000 Supplee-Wills-Jones Company of Philadelphia, the largest dealer in that area.

Fortnight ago the Pennsylvania Milk Control Board caught Supplee-Wills-Jones in a "wrong guess" and thereby tore the mask from the hatred of Big Business (represented by the world's biggest milk dealer) for the New Deal—and also exposed how the Wall Street Barons are milking the farmers who are doing the actual work of milking Pennsylvania's cows.

Every farmer uses a separator on his milk. He knows that when the separator begins its steady high whine rich cream will jet from one spout, and the thin skim milk will pour from another.

Now, if he has not already learned the lesson, he can see how, when the separator of high finance begins to whine, the rich cream of profits pipelines direct into Wall Street, while the skim milk comes out as pennies for him.

And again he recognizes that the New Deal, which shoved his milk prices up from the Hoover Depression lows to the new peaks of Roosevelt Prosperity highs, is also working through its Pennsylvania Milk Control Board to see that Wall Street gives the farmer his share of the cream from milk profits.

A typical case was the recent Milk Board citation of Supplee-Wills-Jones Company, one of the many Pennsylvania subsidiaries of National Dairy Products Corporation.

For prompt action by the Milk Board caused Supplee-Wills-Jones Company hurriedly to mail out to farmers $36,000 in milk checks which it had withheld.

The $36,000 itself was small potatoes to this company which since 1929 has paid more than $12,000,000 in dividends to its Wall Street holding company, the National Dairy Products Corporation. That $36,000 meant nothing compared to the red-faced embarrassment of this huge company when it was caught and exposed in the act of trying to break the market price farmers were getting for their milk.

For such price chiseling by private monopolies, which piled up millions for the economic royalists who ran them, helped bring about the New Deal. Now these monopolists, using their man Landon as a mouthpiece, are claiming that the New Deal is no longer required to protect the people—they have learned their lesson, say the economic royalists. But in this case, as in hundreds of others in many other industries, as soon as the monopolists smelt the lure of profits in their nostrils, they went back to their old Republican-era tactics—proving once and for all that the New Deal must be continued to protect the common man.

Here is the shameful story of the Supplee-Wills-Jones case.

Three months before the State Milk Control Law was acted on by the State Supreme Court, Supplee-Wills-Jones apparently decided that it would be held unconstitutional.

This was despite the fact that New York State's Milk Control Law had previously been upheld by the New York State Supreme Court and the United States Supreme Court.

But apparently Supplee-Wills-Jones $20,000-a-year President Frank A. Wills, and its $17,000-a-year Vice President Henry N. Woolman decided that because Big Business was against the Pennsylvania law, the State Supreme Court would be against it—an opinion for which they had plenty of historical precedent.

So on April 1, 1936, three months before the State Supreme Court decided on the case, the Supplee Company started taking $12,000 a month out of farmers' milk checks. On the back of each check was printed:

"This is a payment in account, or in full, depending on the constitutionality and legality of the Penna. Milk Control Act and Order thereunder."

This meant in effect a little note to the dairy farmer saying, "Dear Farmer: We are doing our best to defeat the act which makes us pay you fair prices for your milk. According to law we have to pay you so much. But we are such a big company that we can afford to ignore this law. And to prove that you farmers are really in partnership with us, we are going to take money out of your pay checks to help finance our attempt to defeat the law which gives the Milk Board power to set a fair price for your milk. Surely, dear farmer, you don't want to be 'regimented' into getting a fair price for your milk, thereby losing your 'liberty' to accept the low price that we, as a monopoly, can force on the farmers of Pennsylvania."

Mr. Woolman of Supplee, who is also a director of the huge National Dairy Products monopoly, may have complimented himself on the $12,000 a month he was making for his company by "jumping the gun" on the State Supreme Court's decision, thus breaking the market price of milk. He may have taken for granted that the ruthlessness which put his company ahead of competitors in former times would put it ahead of competitors again this time.

But Henry Woolman guessed wrong, as he has guessed wrong several times since the New Deal brought an end to the days of open cut-throat business piracy.

For this time the farmer was the one who got the break. The Supreme Court could find nothing wrong in the way the Milk Control Act was written; it declared the Milk Control Law constitutional on June 26, 1936.

The Milk Board gave the Supplee subsidiary of National Dairy Products almost a month to right its wrong deeds. Then on July 21 the Milk Control Board ordered Supplee-Wills-Jones Company to appear before it on July 31, to show cause why its milk dealer's license should not be refused because of its rank underpayments to the farmers.

Now Mr. Woolman, vice president and secretary of Supplee-Wills-Jones, rushed to correct his "wrong guess." Between July 21 and July 31 the company rushed $36,041 worth of checks into the mails, addressed to its farmers. The checks carried the notation that the payment was an "adjustment" on accounts for the last three months.

But all the Supplee lawyers and publicity men could not save the company's face during the public hearings held before the Milk Board in Philadelphia's City Hall.

The Supplee attorney freely admitted that the company owed the money. But he tried to wriggle out of the strange position in which the company had put itself by suavely explaining:

"They (proper payments) were simply suspended between the Superior and Supreme Court decisions.

"A reserve was set up on our books pending the decision of the Court.

"Immediately after the decision of the Supreme Court, orders were given to have these checks go out."

Notice the word "immediately" in that last sentence. The attorney attempted to give the impression that the Supplee Company was just leaping to do the fair and square thing—that it had been disobeying the law just so farmers could have the pleasure of getting more money than they had expected they would ever get, as soon as the Supreme Court declared the law unconstitutional.

But as the attorney for the Milk Board pointed out, thus scotching that trumped-up argument, it was only "shortly after the (Board's) citation was issued" that the money, totaling something more than $36,000, was paid out by the company.

In brief, the company began mailing out checks for the money it had deliberately withheld from its farmers only after the Milk Board had brought action which had threatened to lose the company its milk dealers license.

If this holding back of checks had continued, this $12,000 taken from the farmers each month would have meant extra annual dividends of $2 a share on the 70,000 shares of Supplee stock wholly owned by National Dairy Products.

But the $36,000 repayment was only part of the total which the Milk Board claims Supplee owes the farmers from whom it buys milk.

MILK CONTROL BOARD PROSECUTES TO RECOVER $274,699.16 FOR FARMERS SINCE JULY 1

Legal action has been taken by the Milk Control Board to recover $274,699.16 for Pennsylvania farmers from 38 milk dealers since the Milk Control Act was declared constitutional on June 29.

Of this amount, $167,672.10 are underpayments, $85,444.92 delinquent payments and $21,602.14 excessive deductions for hauling.

Eight of the dealers admitted improper payments of $49,165.77. The Board will continue legal action to recover the balance.

Meantime the Milk Control Board will continue to press for payments on other claims, both from Supplee-Wills-Jones and from some other dealers. Already, since the Milk Control Act was declared Constitutional on June 29, the board has taken legal action to recover $274,699.16 for Pennsylvania farmers from 38 milk dealers.

Of this amount, $167,672.10 represents underpayments to farmers on milk bought by the dealers; $85,444.92 represents delinquent payments; and $21,602.14 is sought from the dealers for excessive deductions from farmers' milk check for hauling their milk.

Eight dealers have already admitted improper payments to the amount of $49,165.77. It was action by the Milk Board which has gotten farmers a square deal from those dealers who did not give the farmers a square deal of their own will. The Board intends to continue legal action

THOMAS H. McINNERNEY
He Put Together the Huge National Dairy Milk Trust.

to recover the remainder of the money not yet recovered.

The attorney for the National Dairy Corporation was heard to remark that the company withheld the money because it was easier than to try to get back the amount from the farmers in case the law was withheld unconstitutional. He attempted to imply that the farmers would have owed the company something—which was far from the fact.

But the National Dairy Corporation is so skilled in "taking it" from the farmers that had they owed it, the corporation would certainly have known how to get it back. To see how they have been "getting it" it is only necessary to examine the corporate records of National Dairy and of Supplee.

National Dairy Products Corporation was incorporated in Delaware on December 8, 1923. In Pennsylvania it is one of the Milk Monopoly Twins, (The other twin is huge Borden Company, whose representative is Senator Gilbert Mason Owlett of Tioga County, whom Pennsylvanians will have a chance to oust from the Senate in this Fall's election.) National Dairy has power to manufacture and engage in the wholesale and retail distribution of milk, cream, butter, buttermilk, condensed milk, ice cream, cheese, milk sugar, and other milk products.

Among its 331 subsidiaries are Sheffield Farms Co., Inc., of New York; General Ice Cream Corporation of New York; Supplee-Wills-Jones Milk Company, Philadelphia; Breyer Ice Cream Company, Pennsylvania and New York; Hydrox Corporation, Illinois; Telling-Belle Vernon Company, Ohio; Rieck-McJunkin Dairy Company, Pittsburgh; Sealtest System Laboratories; and the cheese department of Premier Pabst. In May, 1930, National Dairy Products acquired control of Phenix Cheese Corporation, and a 60 percent interest in Kraft Walker Cheese Company of Melbourne, Australia.

It also controls the following companies: Southern Dairies, Inc., which manufactures and distributes ice cream in the Southeastern U. S., and has assets of $9,500,000; Western Maryland Dairy Corporation, which operates in Maryland and Pennsylvania, buying from 4,200 farmers, and having assets of $7,200,000.

National Dairy Products was the brain child of Thomas H. McInnerney, a druggist-ice cream manufacturer with Stock Exchange experience, and a gang of Wall Street banker-speculators. In the first decade of its organization it had rung up some $125,000,000 net profits, about a third of which came from Pennsylvania—from the pockets of farmers from whom it chiseled milk at cheap prices, and from consumers, to whom it sold milk at high prices. Between 1923 and 1929 the Milk Trust's spread between farm and sales prices was 10 cents per quart of milk.

The earnings of the trust from its Pennsylvania subsidiaries poured into the pockets of the Wall Street banker-speculators at a rate that amounted to between 16 and 37 percent a year on the original investment.

It might interest the farmers whom the trust has worked to know the names of the men who sit on National Dairy Products board of directors. Later it will be seen how they tie into the picture. The directors: B. S. Halsey (banker), L. A. Van Bomel (vice president), H. S. Tuthill (treasurer), A. A. Stickler, Lester Claster, E. J. Finneran (sales director), R. S. Gordon (lawyer), and T. H. McInnerney, all of New York; F. J. Bridges, J. H. Kraft and J. L. Kraft of Chicago; E. E. Rieck of Pittsburgh; Joseph Gilfillan, H. W. Breyer, Jr., W. S. Scott, Frank A. Wills, Henry N. Woolman, and J. H. Geissler of Philadelphia; W. F. Luick, H. N. Brawner, Jr., and

HENRY WOOLMAN
Vice President of Supplee, which Held Back $36,000 from Its Farmers.

E. J. Mather of Washington; N. J. Dessert and C. W. Ebling of Detroit; F. J. Andre of Cleveland; J. M. Harding and B. M. Lide, Jr., of St. Louis; and H. B. Wilkerson of Nashville, Tenn.

In 1923 National Dairy acquired the Rieck-McJunkin Co. of Pittsburgh on a basis of $15 a share—and to 1934 they had paid these first continuous stockholders over $45 in cash and about $30 in stock dividends—more than 500 percent. The $15 stock opened on the stock exchange at $33, and with the expert assistance of market gamblers, huge fortunes were made by the insiders. At least three men in the Rieck outfit in Pittsburgh became multi-millionaires almost overnight, and a stock distribution orgy was carried on for years. Fat salaries were paid in Pittsburgh until Wall Street decided to tighten up and transfer the lucrative salaries there, and give big shots more dividend dough. McInnerney, as president, came to draw down $168,000 in salary, while other paychecks to high officials ran more than $50,000.

Another monster stock-jobbing occurred in Philadelphia in 1925 when National Dairy acquired Supplee-Wills-Jones in a $6,924,000 stock transfer scheme. From 1929 to 1935 Supplee has paid more than $12,000,000 in dividends to National Dairy Products.

Supplee was founded by the late C. R. Supplee, who died in 1923 at the age of 88, and his son C. Henderson Supplee, who was president of Supplee-Wills-Jones at his death in 1934. The Supplees started a wagon route delivering milk, then acquired Atlantic City routes and an ice cream business. They merged with Wills and Jones

FRANK A. WILLS
His Supplee-Wills-Jones Is National Dairy's Philadelphia Subsidiary.

Milk Companies in 1917, then added the Woolman Dairies of Henry Woolman.

At the milk hearings conducted by Deputy Attorney General Charles Klein in 1933, it was shown that Supplee makes it a principle of buying all of a farmer's milk save what he keeps on the farm; he cannot sell part to Supplee and part elsewhere. Furthermore, it was almost impossible for a farmer to switch from Supplee to some other company, because of Supplee's power and the other companies' fear of bucking them.

Klein charged that Supplee doctored its books in order to defraud the State of a tax return on $400,000 in 1931 earnings. Whereas its net profit was $2,647,542 that year, it was stated as $2,252,706. Supplee explained this came from keeping two sets of figures because of stock transferred to National Dairy—a peculiar procedure.

In 1934 Supplee was accused by the Pennsylvania Milk Board of being a code violator. In 1935 the Federal Trade Commission found the milk industry in Pennsylvania almost a racket, and charged Supplee with paying farmers Class 2 prices for Class 1 milk.

These are conditions which the New Deal has set out to correct. The New Deal is for the farmer. It has raised the prices on the beef and hogs he sells; it has given him the days of $1.20 wheat and dollar corn again. It has increased his milk prices. It has set up agencies to help honest farmers sit down with their creditors to scale down their debts, and to keep farm customers paying customers for business. It is protecting him from chiseling racketeers and monopolies.

The New Deal is for the farmer, and the farmer is for the New Deal.

STEEL FASCISTS ON PARADE

In Which It Is Shown Steel Is Attempting by Trick and Terror to Prevent Workers From Organizing

LAST week the drive to organize the steel industry, daily bringing more workers into John L. Lewis' Committee for Industrial Organization, rolled on its uninterrupted way. Meantime the Steel Workers Organizing Committee was gearing itself up to higher speed with about 50 rallies in August, leading up to a series of smashing Labor Day mass meetings.

One of the largest of these will be at South Park, near Pittsburgh, on September 7. Labor, disgusted with Landon's mealy-mouthed pronouncements, dictated by Big Business, will gather to listen to its known friends. Speakers will be Governor George H. Earle, U. S. Senator Joseph F. Guffey, and Philip Murray, chairman of the Steel Workers Organizing Committee. The United Mine Workers are jointly arranging for the meeting, at which some 50,000 are expected. Chairman will be Pat Faganm, president of District No. 5 of the United Mine Workers and state chairman of Labor's Non-Partisan League for the re-election of President Roosevelt.

Meantime these other happenings were making steel news:

Earnings. About August 1 most steel companies release figures on their six-month earnings. This month these steel companies reported these profits:

¶U. S. Steel, which had been losing money ever since 1931, reported profits of $16,233,000 for the first six months of 1936, about 75 percent of which was earned in the June quarter.

¶Bethlehem Steel, the country's No. 2 company, reported profits of $4,034,000 for the first six months of 1936, as compared to $1,193,000 the first six months of last year.

¶Tough Tom Mercer Girdler's Republic Steel Corporation showed a six-months net of $3,022,000. In the same period last year the third biggest steel company in the U. S. reported $2,756,000.

¶Jones & Laughlin, which showed a $750,000 loss for the first half of 1935, reported a slender $182,000 profit this time.

¶Inland Steel Company made more money in its June quarter ($3,298,000) than in any other quarter in its history. Its six-month earnings were $5,232,000 as against $4,858,000 in the first half of 1935.

¶Ernest Tener Weir's National Steel Corporation, which made money straight through the Depression, reported first half earnings of $5,182,000.

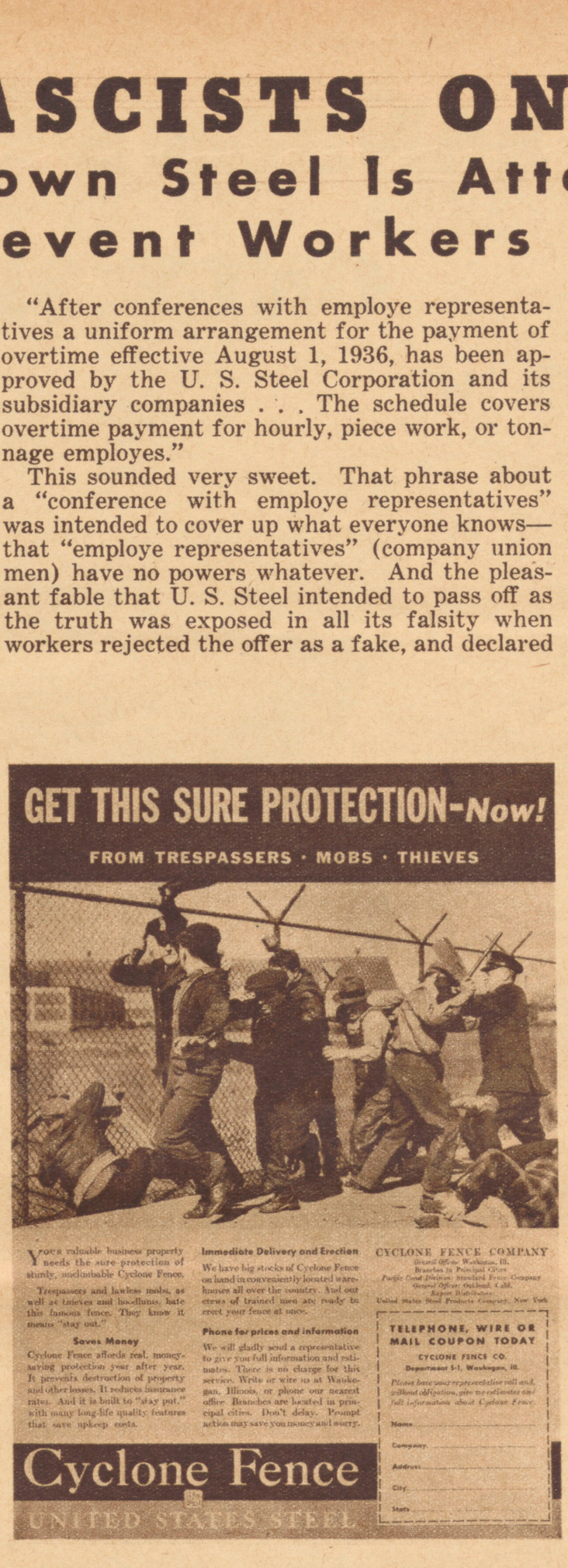
Fascists. Meantime while steel companies were parading their profits, the Fascist dictators of steel were parading their mercenaries and munitions in a show of strength that they hoped would throw a scare into the ranks of Labor, which is currently engaged in a great drive to organize the steel industry. Sponsored by John Llewellyn Lewis' Committee for Industrial Organization, the drive itself is in the hands of studious Phil Murray, international vice president of the United Mine Workers, and chairman of the Steel Workers Organizing Committee. Several Steel fascist demonstrations:

Cyclone Fence is a subsidiary of United States Steel. Fortnight ago Cyclone Fence printed in national magazines an advertisement nicely calculated to warn Labor that in attempting to organize the steel industry, it would be met by all the armed forces of the steel companies: deputy sheriffs, private armed forces, and the stock of munitions that the industry has been laying in for the past several years. The ad (see cut) shows a factory—a U. S. Steel plant?—protected by a Cyclone Fence. Outside the fence steel cops are slugging workers into unconsciousness. "That," U. S. Steel seems to growl at its employes, "is what you'll get if you try any such monkey business as joining a labor union."

Overtime. The steel companies realize that the people as a whole are behind the workers in their efforts to secure their rights to bargain collectively. This is the reason for the American Iron & Steel Institute's frantic publicity attempts to conceal the truth. A similar truth-concealing move was made a few weeks ago by U. S. Steel. Said a handout from its office:

"After conferences with employe representatives a uniform arrangement for the payment of overtime effective August 1, 1936, has been approved by the U. S. Steel Corporation and its subsidiary companies . . . The schedule covers overtime payment for hourly, piece work, or tonnage employes."

This sounded very sweet. That phrase about a "conference with employe representatives" was intended to cover up what everyone knows—that "employe representatives" (company union men) have no powers whatever. And the pleasant fable that U. S. Steel intended to pass off as the truth was exposed in all its falsity when workers rejected the offer as a fake, and declared


GET THIS SURE PROTECTION-Now!
FROM TRESPASSERS · MOBS · THIEVES
Your valuable business property needs the sure protection of sturdy, indestructable Cyclone Fence.
Trespassers and lawless mobs, as well as thieves and hoodlums, hate this famous fence. They know it means "stay out."
Saves Money
Cyclone Fence affords real, money-saving protection year after year. It prevents destruction of property and other losses. It reduces insurance rates. And it is built to "stay put," with many long-life quality features that save upkeep costs.
Immediate Delivery and Erection
We have big stocks of Cyclone Fence on hand in conveniently located warehouses all over the country. And our crews of trained men are ready to erect your fence at once.
Phone for prices and information
We will gladly send a representative to give you full information and estimates. There is no charge for this service. Write or wire us at Waukegan, Illinois, or phone our nearest office. Branches are located in principal cities. Don't delay. Prompt action may save you money and worry.
CYCLONE FENCE COMPANY
General Offices: Waukegan, Ill.
Branches in Principal Cities
Pacific Coast Division: Standard Fence Company
General Offices: Oakland, Calif.
Export Subsidiary:
United States Steel Products Company, New York
TELEPHONE, WIRE OR MAIL COUPON TODAY
CYCLONE FENCE CO.
Department 5-1, Waukegan, Ill.
Please have your representative call and, without obligation, give me estimates and full information about Cyclone Fence.
Name
Company
Address
City
State
Cyclone Fence
UNITED STATES STEEL

With such ads Steel attempts to terr orize workers.

that there had been no conference at all.

In Chicago Regional Director Van A. Bittner of the Steel Workers Committee exposed the lie further. He showed reporters photostatic copies of a "memo" signed by E. E. Moore, general superintendent of the Carnegie-Illinois (U. S. Steel) mills there, which stated: "Carnegie-Illinois Steel Corporation **offers** to its employes a schedule of overtime payments for hourly, piece work and tonnage employes."

Still more startling, Mr. Moore's memo continued: "It is recognized that this will not materially affect either the working conditions or the earnings of the employes, as there has been, comparatively, but little work in excess of eight hours per day or of six consecutive turns per week."

Thus another Steel lie was nailed down.

C. of C. Meantime in McKeesport, Pa., home of National Tube mills (U. S. Steel) and of phenomenally prosperous McKeesport Tin Plate, whose President Edwin Robert Crawford makes $750 a day, the SWOC unmasked another attempt at fascist control by the steel corporations. The Chamber of Commerce there had been asked to underwrite a series of advertisements attacking the labor organizing campaign. Mimeograph copies of the ads, which carried as slogans "Prosperity Dwells Where Harmony Reigns," had been sent to each of the town's merchants for them to study before they voted on the campaign at a C. of C. meeting.

The advertisements fell into the hands of the Steel Workers Organizing Committee, and the trick was made public. A Women's Committee --wives of steel workers—visited merchants and demanded that they take no position against the better interests of the steel workers who support them. The McKeesport Central Labor Union followed with a resolution denouncing the advertising program.

Snapped Clinton S. Golden, regional director in Pittsburgh: "The situation simply boils down to this. Steel management tries hard to create the impression that the Steel Workers Organizing Committee was going to make trouble. Nothing of the sort has happened, nor will happen so far as we are concerned, in this campaign. Steel management is now trying to justify its own prediction, by stirring up trouble; and is using civic groups in their plan, wherever such groups are foolish enough to go along."

Labor's Answer. Spearhead hope of the economic royalists of Steel is that Alfred Mossman Landon and Frank Knox will be elected this Fall. They well know that should these two turncoat "Theodore Roosevelt progressives" who have long since gone over to the camp of Hearst be elected, the labor movement in the U. S. will be set back ten years. This was made plain in Governor Landon's acceptance speech, when he placed himself behind company unions, in language almost identical to that of the American Iron & Steel Institute advertisement.

Undertaking to explain his position to the gentlemanly Socialist, Norman Thomas, Landon wrote: "The workers have the right to meet among themselves or with others of their own choice to promote organization, with complete freedom from interference from anyone whatsoever. The workers should be fully protected in this right by the public authorities. This necessarily includes the right of a labor union to promote by lawful and proper means the organization of an unorganized industry, which includes the right to send in an organizer."

Phil Murray was the first to ask turncoat Landon to put his newly-discovered "belief" into practice with this telegram:

"Assuming you are quoted correctly, will you please get in touch with your uncle, William T. Mossman, public relations councillor for Jones & Laughlin Steel Corporation, and lobbyist for steel interests, and learn:

1. Why spies and company police trail our organizers and union members in the steel town of Aliquippa, Pa., where Jones & Laughlin's main plant is located.
2. Why 14 men were recently fired by that corporation for union activities.
3. Why Jones & Laughlin Steel Corporation has forbidden real estate owners in Aliquippa to lease space to our organization for headquarters or for meetings.
4. Why a so-called Committee of Five Hundred was formed in Aliquippa for the announced purpose of driving our organizers out of town.
5. Why it was necessary to ask for Pennsylvania State Police to protect our men in Aliquippa.

"So serious are Jones & Laughlin coercive tactics—recently exposed by the National Labor Relations Board—and so foreign are they to your quoted beliefs in respect to a bona fide labor union that I feel you owe it to yourself to carry your message personally to the workmen of Aliquippa. I make this suggestion on the assumption that you have enough influence with your Uncle Bill so that Jones & Laughlin will permit you to make such a speech in Aliquippa.

"Anything short of some such definite remedial action on your part in this notorious company-terrorized steel town will tend to verify the growing belief that you are merely the little nephew of Big Steel."

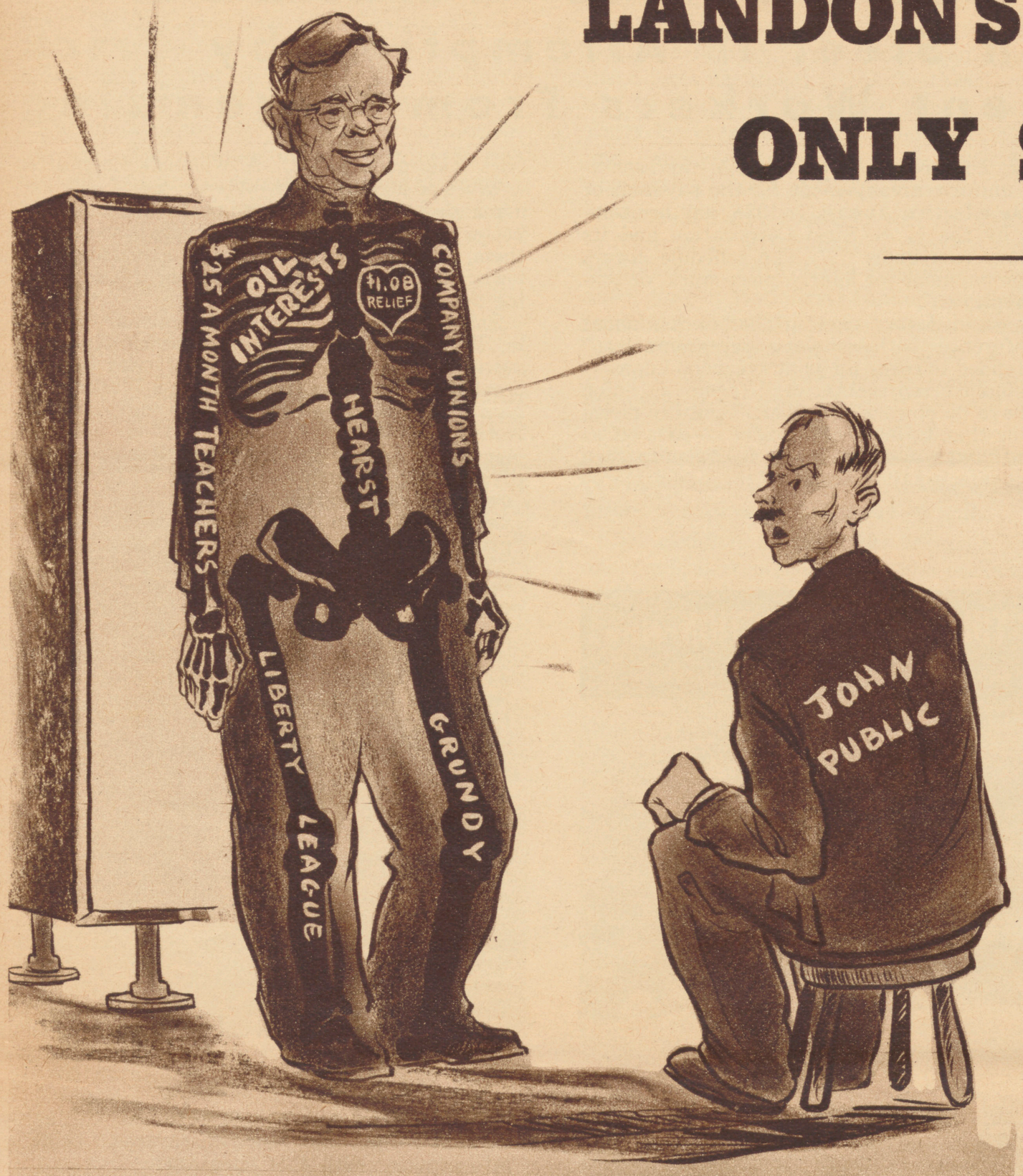
John L. Lewis likewise ripped off the Landon mask with this pungent observation:

"Mr. Landon concedes the right of labor to 'send in an organizer' but he still thinks the unorganized should have 'complete freedom from interference from anyone whatsoever.' In his acceptance speech he says this includes even a fellow employe.

"Of course this policy, taken from the repeated declarations of the National Manufacturers As-

(Continued on Page 14)

LANDON'S "LIBERALISM" ONLY SKIN DEEP



GOVERNORS' SPEECHES X-RAY "KANSAS LORELEI'S" CONTROL BY TORIES

Democratic Party Now Party of Prosperity

FORTNIGHT ago the United States witnessed a remarkable symbol of loyalty to the great liberal ideals of the Democratic Party which are expressed in President Roosevelt and his administration.

Six Democratic Governors of six Democratic States joined in a radio symposium to analyze Governor Alfred M. Landon's acceptance speech.

It was not as easy a job as it seems. For Slippery Alf doesn't like to pin himself down to any position. Alf loves everybody. In 1912 he followed T.R.; now he apologizes for ever being idealistic enough to have jumped on Theodore Roosevelt's bandwagon. In 1933 Alf praised F.D.R., and swore that he had joined him for the duration of his war on Depression; today, as Secretary of the Interior Harold L. Ickes points out, he has gone A.W.O.L. from that war. As an oil man chairmanning Oil Code meetings, he was all for strong central powers, because the States could not handle oil alone. He even went so far as to demand a "dictatorship" over the oil industry. Today Slippery Alf declares the States are quite capable of handling the oil industry. And he excitedly voices his fears that Roosevelt is heading toward dictatorship—a silly piece of ghost-hunting sponsored by William Randolph Hearst.

Alf used to proclaim that he was a progressive. Today he calls himself a "practical" progressive, and makes his political bed with such other "practical" men as Hearst, the DuPonts, Andy Mellon, Ernest Tener Weir, Boss Hilles of New York, "Prince Sunoil" Pew and Baron Grundy of Bristol.

One interesting strain ran through the Governors' addresses. It showed that the Democratic Party has usurped the only campaign claim the Republican Party has been able to advance in its favor since the great days of its early history—the claim that the Republican Party was the party of prosperity.

The American people for generations have called on the Democratic Party to pull it out when the country got into trouble. But when its troubles were straightened out, the Republicans lured the people back with their cry of prosperity.

But in the last twelve long years of Republican administration, the people learned that Republican prosperity was false prosperity.

Today the Democratic Party is the party of Reform—of Recovery—and of Prosperity.

The speeches of the six Governors showed that clearly.

As the torch of liberalism was handed from State to State, from Governor to Governor through the radio network, it became plain that today prosperity and liberalism are one.

Said Governor Green of Rhode Island: "Business is improving, retail sales are rising, the outlook is for even better times and we ascribe this condition to the wise policies of President Roosevelt."

Said Governor Earle of our own State: "Today it is thriving. Its factories are working full blast. Its farmers are prosperous. Its banks are sound. Evidences of recovery are multiplying on every side."

Said Governor Horner of Illinois: "To generations of our countrymen, he (Roosevelt) will be known as the President who saved the nation in its hour of peril."

Said Governor Herring of Iowa: "Farm implement manufacturers located in Iowa and upon its borders are working night and day to fill orders for farm machinery. Automobile manufacturers are breaking records as to delivery of new autos in Iowa. The facts and figures indicate that we are well on the way out of the depression and the producers of Iowa cannot be deceived as to the reason for this improvement. The New Deal program has given us a fair break."

Said Governor Cochran of Nebraska: "President Roosevelt's record is written in terms of increased prosperity and happiness in homes of the people. His first three and one-half years, in terms of what they have done for our farms and homes, is a major American miracle."

Said Governor Martin of Oregon: "Optimism has replaced despair. Farm prices are up, business is good, people have money to spend, bank deposits are rising constantly, and above all there is an unbounded spirit of confidence in what the future holds for us."

Leave aside Franklin Roosevelt's liberal creed that believes America is for all the people, and not for the favored few of the American Liberty League; leave aside the reforms he has effected from the stinking mess left by twelve years of Republican corruption in favor of Big Business; you still have left the simple, hard-headed fact that America has prospered under Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Big Business has prospered exceedingly, but its economic royalist overlords are sore because they no longer have the government under their thumbs. Small businessmen have prospered—and they are not going to vote themselves back under the ruinous dictatorship of Wall Street. Farmers have prospered—and those who have been hit by drought and bad crops are for the first time getting a break from the Government. Labor has had its condition bettered—and for the first time has a Government which understands and is sympathetic to the Labor cause.

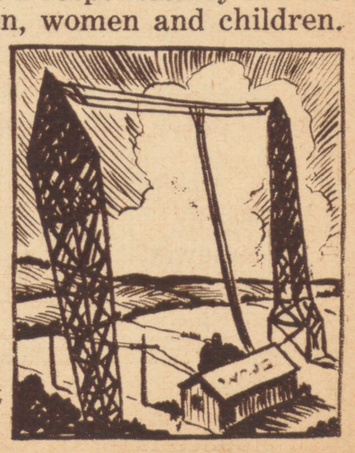
What reason is there to change? The ones who want to change are the economic royalists.

Other Governors on the radio program showed up Landon, from his acts in his own State. If the mere fact of passing a law which is later repealed by the Supreme Court shows a desire to pervert the Constitution—which is of course a silly argument—then, said Governor Horner, Governor Landon has an unsurpassed record for disrespect to the Constitution. The Kansas Supreme Court declared nine of his laws unconstitutional.

Governor Herring of Iowa, one of America's most typical farm States, showed that Governor Landon had no program for farmers which could equal the New Deal program. Governor Cochran told how his State had balanced its budget without having Kansas' $19,000,000 debt, without a high property tax, or a cigaret tax, and without hiring school teachers at the niggardly salary of $25 a month. Governor Martin pointed out that Landon had endorsed much of the New Deal program at one time, and still claimed he was a "progressive." The question, said he, then boiled down to whether the New Deal should be run by its friends or its enemies.

But perhaps the speech which got down to the most fundamental issue of all was Governor George H. Earle's. Said this dynamic young liberal, this wealthy man who left the party of money and privilege to cast his lot with the common people:

"As the governor of the greatest industrial State in the Union, I have a responsibility for the welfare of 10,000,000 men, women and children. The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which has a budget approaching a half billion dollars, is larger than any one of a dozen European countries. It pays about 10 percent of all taxes collected by the Federal Government.



"The security and prosperity of this vast

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MEN ON THE SCRAP HEAP

THE STORY OF A BACK BROKEN 24 HOURS TOO SOON

Question: Industry takes care of ITS Machines; why Not of ITS Men.

THAT cold December day in 1915, State officials were preparing to open a new bureau of government which was to open January 1. The act creating it had been attacked and defended, had finally passed over the objections of reactionaries. Now it was being readied for activity.

Meantime that same winter day, December 30, Andrew Petras, miner, was working in the pits at Hazel Kirk. He may have been thinking how the money he earned would go toward New Year festivities in the mine patch. He swung his pick happily, when—

A mighty roar broke the sullen silence of the coal pit. Andrew Petras never heard its echoes. He lay bleeding and unconscious beneath a pile of rock.

For three hours the battered body of the miner lay undiscovered on the grimy tunnel floor. Then a fellow worker came upon the twisted figure, lifted it into a coal cart, and hauled the broken body of Andrew Petras up into the chill silence of the winter air.

In the arms of his friends Andrew was carried back to the little home from which he had walked that morning, young, strong, contented with the breakfast beneath his belt, the cold air feeling good in his lungs, and a day's work ahead of him.

Now his young wife stood weeping while a physician ran his fingers over the tortured body of the injured miner. His diagnosis was worse than a death sentence. Andrew Petras' body, which had been the supple tool of his eager spirit had become a prison in which he was confined to a life sentence. His back was broken.

Two days later in Harrisburg, promptly on January 1, 1916, the Workmen's Compensation Act went into effect.

All that was more than 20 years ago.

But it might have been 20 centuries, so far as it concerned the life of Andrew Petras. For to this day he has never received a penny from the company in whose service he lost the strength and ability to earn a living.

By 24 hours he failed to come within the limit of the Compensation Act. And the company for which he worked, though it set aside a reserve for depreciation of its machines and properties, had no reserve for depreciated men. Broken machines are repaired. If they are beyond repair, they still have a value as scrap. But broken men, in the industrial system, had no value. They had only their "liberty."

The extent of Andrew Petras' liberty has been his home.

Today he lives—or conducts his living death—at Marianna, Pa., in the heart of the soft coal region and scene several decades ago of one of the worst mine disasters in the nation's history, when more than 300 men lost their lives in an explosion.

The home in which Andrew Petras lives is neat, comfortable, clean. It reflects the spirit of Andrew Petras, who despite the physical agony and mental oppression of the last 20 years has clung to his firm determination to get the best from life that it can give.

He reviewed the story of his struggles, pausing occasionally as his emotions thickened in his throat.

"For six years I lay helpless on my back. Two years after I was hurt they moved me from Hazel Kirk to Marianna, because they had more company houses here.

"Now I can drag myself to a chair with a cane. But not very much at a time. I still spend most of my days lying down.

"I never sued because a man from the company told me I wouldn't get a cent. The United Mine Workers paid me a dollar for every working day for two years, then that stopped.

ANN PETRAS
Plucky Daughter, Helps Out with Her W.P.A. Job

"After that my wife took in washing and did house work.

"And I helped along by making carpets from old rags and old dresses and the girls sold them from door to door.

"Then my wife couldn't get any more work and we couldn't sell the rugs and we had to go on relief."

His eyes clouded as he voiced his hatred of the dole:

"I tried hard not to go on relief. I don't want charity."

(Charity! Dear God! Man takes one of his machines, his auto say, and drives it too hard. A spark plug burns out, a tire goes flat, or a connecting rod breaks. He has the machine repaired. "Yea," he says to his neighbor, "had to get a little work done on the old bus. Guess she deserves it. Drove her thirty thousand miles without having her in the shop once. Guess she deserves an overhauling." And Andrew Petras, who dug thousands of tons of coal for you, who made handsome profits for his company, speaks of Charity.)

"My family is a good family," he continues. "In the old country we had a good name. We worked for our living, and we were good workers.

"But now I cannot work—what can we do?"

Despite their reverses, the husband and wife saved the small sum they got as insurance to send their two eldest daughters to a business training school in Pittsburgh. Petras says:

"When I got that, I was determined to leave it in the bank until Anna and Sue were old enough to go into business school."

Today Sue has a job in a Pittsburgh department store that pays her $9 a week—barely enough to support herself.

Anna, a pretty, brown-eyed, competent girl of 22, has tried desperately to get work ever since she finished her schooling five years ago — just as the country was heading into the depths of the Hoover Depression. There was no work. Says she:

"I've tried everything. I wrote more than a hundred letters. Sometimes there wasn't even an answer. But when there was it was always the same—no place for me.

"I go up to Pittsburgh to look for a job every once in a while. But I have no money for train fare, so I have to wait until a friend of mine is driving up. Then I go along.

"I'm a good stenographer. I practice on my old typewriter almost every day. And I keep up on my shorthand."

For a short time Anna worked on an N.Y.A. job, but then it closed down, and she has had nothing since. Meantime the family has just managed to keep body and soul together. There are two other mouths to feed in the little home—Peter, 11, and Pauline, 9, pleasant, tow-headed youngsters apparently predestined to spend their childhood as public charges.

Recently the Government has done a little to pay the coal company's debt to Andrew Petras and to those children who have been living on the industrial scrap heap.

This Spring plucky Anna wrote a letter to Josephine Roche, the liberal Western mine operator who is Assistant Treasurer of the United States. Excerpts from her letter:

"I am not ashamed to say the following is the truth. We all have to go hungry to bed many times a week. We children do not suffer as much as my Father does, as he is an Invalid for the past twenty years.

"My father was hurt in a mine at Hazel Kirk, Pennsylvania, on December 30, 1915. My Father's spinal cord is broken in two places. Both of his legs are paralyzed. My father cannot walk or work at all. My Father did not receive any compensation as he got hurt only twenty-four hours before Compensation came ito effect. We even had to pay the hospital and doctor bills.

"My Mother worked for many years (she still does work hard, planting the garden, keeping the fence, etc.), doing washing and housework. Her pay used to be one dollar a day. From that we managed to feed and clothe ourselves till the Depression. We did not take Relief until two years ago. We had to take it or starve. My Mother does not work for other people now as everyone is saving money and doing their own work. My Mother could not work as hard as she used to as she is past forty-five and all worn out from hard work."

Marianna, Where Andrew Petras Lives

Fortnight ago Anna went on a WPA job paying a livable wage. That is more income than the family has had for years. She is a good worker, bright and intelligent.

Well, you say, the

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HEARSTLING ANNENBERG BUYS PHILADELPHIA INQUIRER

LAST Fall David Stern published an editorial in his Philadelphia Record entitled "Mr. Hearst Fears Philadelphia."

Said Mr. Stern:

"Pity the poor Philadelphia voter.

"Advice comes to him from every side,—not only from his fellow citizens and local newspapers, but from the four corners of the country.

" 'Great minds' of the nation seem to fear that Philadelphians cannot think for themselves.

"Latest addition to this volunteer army of outside advisers is William Randolph Hearst himself. He fears Philadelphia will fall for the New Deal. He warns against it.

"His advice is delivered in the form of a page ad in yesterday's Inquirer. Philadelphia is one of the few cities in the country where Mr. Hearst has to pay for space to place his views before the public. In nearly every other great city he has a newspaper of his own,—28 in all.

"We suggest that Hearst immediately remedy this situation by purchasing a Philadelphia newspaper so our fellow citizens may have the benefit of a steady flow of his 'disinterested advice.'

"We give Hearst credit for being the most outspoken and forceful among all the reactionary editors of the United States.

"We believe The Record has earned its title as the most outspoken of the liberal newspapers in the United States.

"Our challenge:

"Let Hearst, arch reactionary, battle the liberal Record at close range, and let Philadelphia citizens be the jury.

"This is giving Hearst a break because Philadelphia is traditionally a conservative city. Besides it is the birthplace of the American flag and the Constitution with which Hearst likes to wrap himself on every occasion."

* * *

Thus last Fall the liberal Record flung its challenge at Mr. Hearst.

Last week came the answer. Moses L. Annenberg, publisher of sporting newspapers and magazines, announced he had bought the Philadelphia Inquirer from its French owners, the Patenotres, for $15,000,000.

William Randolph Hearst has apparently entered the Philadelphia newspaper field at last—entered it arm-in-arm with his ex-master of Chicago circulation thugs.

Moe Annenberg, who began his career as a Hearst circulation hustler, is the man who for two years posed as owner of a Milwaukee paper—until Hearst finally thought it expedient to stop denying that he himself really owned it. Annenberg stood in the same relation as Paul Block, who in Pittsburgh poses as owner of Mr. Hearst's Post-Gazette.

There may be no dancing in Philadelphia's streets as its citizens discover that William Randolph Hearst, the greatest single menace to American democracy today, has entered that city.

But there will be joy in the Union League Club when Joe Grundy and his ilk welcome with open arms the grasping master of one of America's greatest fortunes, the man for whom no journalistic harlotry is too low when he battles to beat down labor and to protect his fortune.

The Tories will welcome "Randolph" to Philadelphia—the Hearst who has sullied every decent cause he has ever touched; who has inspired assassinations; who has unblushingly printed international lies; who has broken labor at every opportunity—for Hearst and the Tories speak the same language and think the same thoughts.

The people of Philadelphia may be relied upon to take Hearst's measure. For in every city where there is a Hearst newspaper, a Fortune Magazine analysis recently showed, a majority of Hearst readers consider him a menace.

But Philadelphia's citizens should concern themselves with a more immediate question. Will Mr. Annenberg bring to the Tory Inquirer, "Bible of Pennsylvania Republicanism," the same gangster tactics which he learned as a Chicago circulation hustler for Hearst?

The relationship between Hearst and the brothers Annenberg, Moe and Max, has been a close one for years—though at various times they have been on opposite sides in the gangland warfare they introduced to newspaper circulation departments.

And whether Hearst is the new owner of the Inquirer, or whether Annenberg is, as he protests, Philadelphia will be welcoming as publisher one of the men who began the era of gang warfare which nurtured the whole vile nest of racketeers which only the Roosevelt Administration has been able to exterminate.

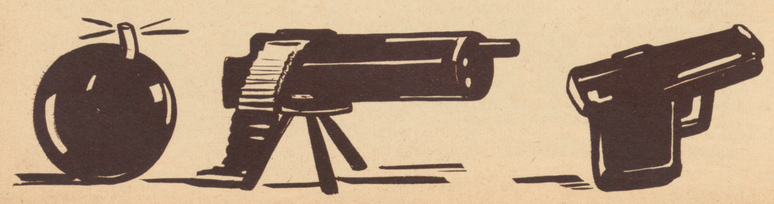
In the gaudy days of the century's first decade, Chicago journalism was as brawling as that city itself. Hearst, who had swashbuckled from Barbary Coast-type hell-raising in San Francisco to New York, had founded his Chicago American and was battling tooth-&-claw with the Chicago Daily News (now owned by Frank Knox, a former Hearst man) and the Tribune, owned by the reaper-rich McCormicks. Chicago's journalistic world was crowded, and its newsstands even more crowded. The American had a hard job elbowing its way onto the same stands with the Daily News and the Tribune.

In that hard case Hearst's American publisher, Andy ("Long Green") Lawrence turned to a couple of other hard cases. He hired the tough young Annenberg brothers as circulation bosses. Max and Moe Annenberg were German-Jews born in Aix-la-Chapelle, but raised on Chicago's tough West Side. They needed to be tough in their new racket of "persuading" newsdealers to sell the American and give it favorable display on their stands.

The Annenbergs proved to be great "persuaders." Much of their success might be attributed to the notorious plug-uglies they put on the newspaper payroll—such men as "Mossy" Enright, "Red" Connors, Walter Stevens and others subsequently notorious in Chicago gang warfare. A punch to the jaw or a combing with a blackjack was often enough to make even a crippled newsboy see the error of his ways and work strong for Mr. Hearst's paper.

The circulation war was bitter because in 1895 Hearst, in his favorite disguise of "defender of the people," had set about trying to hamstring a smelly opposition business which had given the Daily News and the Tribune a monetary advantage over him. He revealed that these papers had leased school land from the Board of Education for 90 years at a ridiculously low price. This lease gave them a rental advantage which Hearst has ever since tried to undo. During most of these years Hearst "owned" the mayor of Chicago while the other papers "owned" other public officials in strategic positions.

In 1907 the News and Tribune managed to elect their own mayor—and they set out to get Hearst in retaliation. First move of the Tribune was to hire away the Annenbergs and their retinue of circulation sluggers.



Hearst's Boss In Chicago Circulation Warfare Acquires "Bible of Republicanism"

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IS HEARST NEW "HIDDEN OWNER"?

•

Will Oldtime Chicago Circulation Slugging Methods Be Used in Philadelphia?

The Tribune hired both Moe and Max Annenberg, Max at a salary of $20,000 a year on his guarantee to increase the Tribune's circulation to a certain figure.

Hearst sued for breach of contract. But the courts ruled that his contract for the Annenberg service was illegal because it was a contract to commit illegal acts.

Hearst's Publisher Lawrence could not stop now. He had begun the employment of plug-uglies on one side. Now the papers settled down grimly to inaugurate the period of gang warfare and racketeering in Chicago. To match the Annenberg toughs who had gone over to the Tribune, Lawrence hired a new set of racketeers whose names are written in blood on the records of Chicago's gangland. His new force included: Vincent Altman; Gus, Dutch and Pete Gentleman; Jack Nolan; "Chicago Jack" Daly; Edward Barrett and others.

In October, 1910, the Chicago Daily Socialist, one of the few papers outside the orbit of the circulation war, and thus free to write about it, reported: "The circulation manager of the Chicago Tribune (Max Annenberg) furnished revolvers to some of these sluggers and the slugging crew of that paper rode around in a big black automobile truck."

The Tribune squad would prepare an ambush for the trucks of the Examiner, the new name for the morning edition of Hearst's American, and greet them with blasts of gunfire. In return the Hearstlings laid counter-ambushes, with delivery trucks as decoys. Bullets clipped pedestrians and ripped into newsboys, particularly those who were crippled and unable to scamper to safety.

The Chicago Daily Socialist forced the matter before a Grand Jury. But because both sides controlled various members of the police force and District Attorney's office, nothing came of the hearings.

Said the Daily Socialist on June 13, 1911: "An interesting feature of this whole affairs was that the Hearst newspapers had been the ones to develop thuggery to a fine art. The demands of the Chicago Examiner for a 'fearless judge' (to try labor thugs!) and the desire for the hanging of someone were shown up in all their glaring crookedness when the common talk about the city was that the other papers had hired sluggers to protect themselves against Hearst, several of whose sluggers had gotten into labor trouble. From the time of the Hearst importation of Martin Gilhooley and others to the time Max Annenberg, Hearst's keeper of thugs, went to the Chicago Tribune, taking in his train Maurice Enright, Regen, Stevens and Red Connors, agreeing to increase the Tribune circulation to a certain figure, Hearst's newspapers were the active promoters of lawless thuggery in Chicago. Nor did the Hearst interests tamely submit to the poaching on their thug preserves by James Keeley, now the publisher of the Chicago Tribune, who induced Max Annenberg to jump his contract with Hearst."

A typical incident from this early Chicago newspaper gang warfare is related in Ferdinand Lundberg's cold, factual study of the most ruthless and dangerous man in America today, "Imperial Hearst: A Social Biography." (Equinox Cooperative Press, $2.75.) Says Lundberg:

"A typical newsboy slugging was that staged by Bob Holbrook, one of Annenberg's men.

"On August 22, 1911, Charles Gallanty, a newsboy at Chicago Avenue and Robey Street, refused to take thirty additional Tribunes, which he knew he could not sell. Bob Holbrook, one of Annenberg's men, applying the Hearst method, smashed him in the face and knocked him down. When the boy rose he was knocked down again. This was repeated several times, with horrified spectators watching but deterred from interfering by Holbrook's assistants. Holbrook then tried to drag the boy down an alley, there to finish his work in privacy. The newsboy desperately clutched a weighing machine. He was then knocked unconscious and kicked repeatedly as he lay on the ground, blood pouring from his mouth."

Twice the Annenberg name came up in murder charges.

On May 6, 1912, the Daily Socialist said:

"Slugger's employed by the trust newspapers this morning beat into unconsciousness Alexander Hickey, a newsdriver, who was delivering the Chicago Daily World, and then kidnapped him into an automobile under the pretense of taking him to a hospital. The assault and kidnapping occurred in front of the elevated station at Wilson and Evanston Avenues. Guns were used by Max Annenberg, circulation manager of the Tribune, who was in charge of the squad of plug-uglies who rode to the station in an automobile.

"A warrant will be sworn out charging Annenberg and his accomplices with attempted murder. Annenberg was dressed as a typical tenderloin representative . . . Carrying in his pocket a commission as deputy sheriff, he kept raging around the elevated station . . . flourishing and

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We the People

Trade Mark Registered

A Magazine for Pennsylvanians

REED McROBERTS . . . Editor

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BUILDING UP TO AN AWFUL LET-DOWN

THE current issue of The Nation asks on its cover, "What Chance Has Landon?" Inside its shrewd political observer, Paul W. Ward, who says that "I don't give a damn which one of them wins," answers tersely, "Landon Has No Chance."

In another column The Nation says: "It would require a hysteria of first-class proportions to swing into the Landon column all the states that are not clamped down iron-tight for Roosevelt. But the Republican strategists know that their only chance of winning lies in provoking such a hysteria. They know that what it requires are money and newspapers (both of which they have) and a large enough group in the country that may be accessible to a well-fabricated hysteria."

One method the Tories have been employing in trying to work up such a hysteria has been to froth at the mouth and scream shrilly, "The budget is out of balance." (Meantime they are counting the first big profits their companies have made since Hoover put not only the government, but the national budget out of balance.) The truth is, of course, as revealed by an A. M. Lamport & Company, investment bond house, advertisement in the New York Times, that despite heavy expenditures for relief, deficits during Roosevelt's first three years amount to only $3,060,000,000 more than deficits during Hoover's last three years.

Now the Republican hysteria-mongers have received another blow. It comes from a Republican, and a millionaire.

It is said that there is nothing more timid than a million dollars. Senator James Couzens of Michigan, whose millions came from investments in Ford Motor Company, is one unscared millionaire. Speaking recently while campaigning for his renomination this Fall, Senator Couzens was asked by a Detroit audience whether he believed "Roosevelt will bankrupt the nation?" He replied:

"Certainly I do not. In 1929 and succeeding years many States and municipalities bankrupted themselvevs trying to prevent suffering among the unemployed. Somebody with unlimited taxing power, as the Federal Government, had to step in and take the load.

"I have been disgusted with this constant talk about balancing the Federal budget. How could anybody have balanced it? How could States have balanced their budgets if the Federal Government had not given them 70 cents for every 30 cents they spent on unemployment relief?"

Thus the Tory tear-jerkers who had been raising such a howl about balanced budget had only been building up to an awful let-down. As we all know, it was a question between balancing the budget and letting people starve. No one for an instant could fail to see that there is only one answer to that. (Correction: New Jersey's Republican State Legislature saw another answer. They preferred to let people starve.)

The entire Republican campaign has been based on a hope of arousing such mass hysteria. They have the money and the newspapers. They also have the radio and the screen. The so-called "independent news-commentators"—Lowell Thomas, Boake Carter, and William Hard—are all injecting anti-New Deal propaganda in their programs. Indeed, William Hard has been hired by the Republican National Committee. The movies, through their newsreel companies, have also become propaganda mediums. Notice next time you go to the theater. See how Roosevelt is first on the newsreel programs, with Landon toward the last of the film. The reason for this? Movie moguls noticed that Roosevelt was getting most applause when he came after Landon.

There are also such polls as that conducted by Joseph N. Pew's paper, The Farm Journal. While it was conducting its straw poll, and got a letter from a farmer who wanted to register for Roosevelt, the Farm Journal's editors wrote back suggesting that he subscribe to some other magazine, adding: "We expect to do our best to stop Mr. Roosevelt."

But apparently in all this the GOP is merely building up to an awful let-down. Hard-headed betting commissioners, who deal in money, not political wishes, are still asking for odds on Roosevelt. And Mr. Ward, who doesn't care which candidate is elected, says in The Nation:

"Don't be taken in by all this talk that Landon has a chance. Presidential elections are always close—especially in the public prints—until the votes are counted. Then they are landslides. They have been landslides eight times out of ten, and the Presidential race this year is not going to be an exception. Mr. Roosevelt will carry at least 31 States and poll at least 286 electoral votes, which is 20 more than he needs, and there is a better-than-even chance that he will poll more than 400 out of a possible 531. I base my predictions not on wishes but on available evidence."

In his calculation Mr. Ward gave weight to elections during the last several years, Congressional representation, and local officials, recent primaries, and registration figures. In 1932, says he, out of 1,500 counties west of the Mississippi, 1,454 fell to the Democrats. "Professional Republicans," says he, "apparently have no confidence in their 1936 prospects for, except for those seeking re-election, only the most dreadful hacks are entering the jousts against New Dealers."

It will be of interest to Pennsylvanians to know that Mr. Ward feels that "Pennsylvania seems well on her way to casting her Presidential vote for a Democrat for the first time."

Senator Couzens and impartial political commentators seemed to have pricked the "hysteria" bubble before it started blowing up.

TO OUR READERS

We the People will be glad to print letters of interest from its readers. You are bound to have first-hand experience that others do not have, but will be glad to share. Write about your jobs, about your hobbies. Write about conditions as you know them, basing your letters on facts, not on unsupported opinions. People are interesting to other people. Write about yourselves.

We the People is also open to receive manuscripts from its readers—articles on little-known historical data, on odd, out-of-the-way business, on interesting facts of Pennsylvania life. It will pay for manuscripts it uses. We the People assumes no responsibility for the return of unsolicited manuscripts.

PAUL BLOCK, "AMERICAN FOG-HORN"

JUST as they did in 1928, the Republicans are attempting to bring the religious issue into the campaign.

They are doing it by using the time-worn political tactic of stating the issue by saying the other side has brought it up, and that they condemn it.

An example is Mr. Paul Block, stooge for William Randolph Hearst, and publisher of Mr. Hearst's Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.

Wrote Mr. Block in a front-page Post-Gazette editorial recently, headed "Why Governor Lehman Should Be Defeated":

"Why do the New Dealers want Lehman to help their ticket in New York? It is because they believe he can deliver the vote of the people of Jewish faith. We do not believe he can dictate to the Jewish vote. . . . Many will vote for Landon and also for the Republican candidate for Governor, and once and for all do away with this religious propaganda."

Mr. Block's deliberate attempt to make religion an issue in his master Hearst's effort to elect Hearst's man Landon was promptly answered by two influential Jewish papers in Pittsburgh: the American Jewish Outlook and the Jewish Criterion.

Said the Outlook:

"The editorial was not written by a Congressman with a warped perspective. Nor was it the work of that convicted hatemonger Pelley. . . . It was written by the Jewish publisher of a newspaper chain, Paul Block. WE CALL PAUL BLOCK TO ACCOUNT."

Said the Jewish Criterion:

"Up to last Monday morning when Mr. Block's scurrilous contribution appeared, there had been no mention, not even the slightest hint, that the coming election would involve a religious issue. . . . Yes, it is indeed unfortunate that religion has been brought into the campaign, but who committed the blunder if not this renegade Jew who, for a farthing would barter away his faith and every last Jew in it? Who is this pseudo-Israelite who suddenly sets himself up as an observer, nay, protector of our strict moral code? . . . Why, none other than that same fine-spirited citizen who was involved in the notorious investment scandal with ex-Mayor Jimmie Walker which the Seabury Investigation disclosed. He was chagrined when his closet was broken into and the skeleton of his malodorous business deals were dragged unceremoniously into the open. . . . Paul Block has become the great American fog-horn."

Mr. Block's action was contemptible.

It can only be measured by saying that he has stooged for Hearst so long that he has at last descended to Hearst's level.

Mr. Block has become an affront to all Americans who built this country on the principle of respect for one another's religious conviction.

He has lowered the dignity of the human race.

SAMUEL LANGLEY: First in the Air

First Heavier-Than-Air Machines To Fly Were Built By Langley In Pittsburgh; Science Aided By Pennsylvanians' Wealth

"STREAM LINES" were the concern of Samuel P. Langley in his first research into mechanical flight at the Allegheny Observatory in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania. "Stream Lines" is not the ready phrase to describe modernity coined in the early thirties of the twentieth century. "Stream Lines" connoted a serious scientific investigation into the adaptation of planes for mechanical flight on the part of Samuel Langley in the late eighties of the nineteenth century.

Difficult as it is to render living the personality of Samuel P. Langley, his achievement in solving mechanical flight cannot be obscured by the precise scientific reports that constitute the ground work for his biography. Like his hero Leonardo da Vinci, he never experienced the joy of flight, although he constantly worked on its solution.

Samuel P. Langley was born on August 22, 1834, in Roxbury, Massachusetts. He attended the famous Boston Latin School, the oldest school of its kind in America.

As a child he used to lie on his back in a New England pasture, watching the hawks soaring far above him, sailing for a long time without any motion of their wings. Their flight suggested questions which were renewed during his mature life, and which finally set him to a serious inquiry into the problem of artificial flight. His mission was to determine whether it was hopeless and absurd as it was thought to be.

Long before he began to make his artificial flight experiments in 1886, he had already traversed the difficult way that lead to his great prestige as a scientist.

As a child Samuel Langley received an impetus towards scientific research in his own home. His father, a wholesale merchant, owned a telescope. His telescopic adventures catholically included observations by day on the completion of Bunker Hill Monument as well as roaming by night among the constellations.

He specialized in mathematics; read voraciously; studied civil engineering and architecture—but did not go to college.

By 1857, he began to practice his profession in Chicago and St. Louis with some degree of success.

In 1864, he gave up architecture and returned to Boston. There he devoted three years in building telescopes. A year abroad with his brother John afforded an opportunity to study scientific institutions, observatories, and art galleries. This year crystallized his future. Thereafter, he became a professional astronomer, and enjoyed the contemplation of the fine arts as an avocation.

Entering the Harvard Observatory, his progress was phenomenal. He became director of the observatory at Annapolis.

Next he made the really vital connection of his life in accepting the professorship of astronomy and physics at the Western University of Pennsylvania at Pittsburgh and the directorship of the Allegheny Observatory. Here he met William Thaw, who was to prove his staunch supporter.

But Langley was also resourceful in helping himself. He found the observatory's equipment too meager for research.

He perceived that the great lines of railway connecting with Pittsburgh, east and west, needed a better standard of time. To Langley is due the fixing of railway time standards in the United States. The clock at his observatory finally gave, twice a day and automatically, the exact time to every station on lines extending for eight thousand miles. Thus from the busy railroad men he obtained the equipment for his observatory, and effected the dual purpose of making a genuine contribution to astronomy as a science and of satisfying a public need.

About the year 1873. Samuel Langley began an unremittingly patient study of the sun because the Pittsburgh smog made the study of the stars unsatisfactory. He drew the details of the sun's surface and particularly the sun's spots. Photography, of course, had not yet been adapted to astronomy, consequently Langley's special skill in drawing was essential to his splendid results. Even after Dr. Hale had the results from his study with the magnificent telescope on Mt. Wilson, California, he said that the better the sun spots have been seen, the more nearly they appeared as in Langley's drawings.

By 1875, Dr. Langley began to work upon the measurement of the heat spectra of the sun and other sources of radiation. He invented new instruments, he experimented with the invisible long wave-length rays proceeding from heated bodies, and thus founded the basis for a new science. By 1885 he had followed the actual solar spectrum to wave lengths ten times as great as those of the visible spectrum.

Meanwhile, he had journeyed extensively to observe all the eclipses of the sun with other scientists.

In the autumn of 1886, he was invited to be Assistant Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D. C. The invitation, however, allowed him to spend half of his time at the Allegheny Observatory that he might continue his researches. He accepted and after the death of Professor Baird, the secretary, Samuel Langley succeeded to the post as head of the Smithsonian.

The freedom to pursue his research at Allegheny Observatory was at this time an essential to satisfy his intellectual curiosity. It was at this moment that his dormant interest in the subject of flight was again stimulated.

In 1886 at the meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science at Buffalo, Mr. Lancaster read a paper on his observations on the soaring bird.

"I was then engaged in the study of astrophysics at the Observatory in Allegheny," wrote Langley.

"The subject of mechanical flight could not be said at that time to possess any literature, unless it were the publications of the French and English aeronautical societies, but in these, as in everything then accessible, fact had not yet always been discriminated from fancy.

"Outside of these, almost everything was even less trustworthy; but though, after I had experimentally demonstrated certain facts, anticipations of them were found by others on historical research, and though we can now distinguish in retrospective examination what would have been useful to the investigator if he had known it to be true, then, to find out for myself, and in my own way, what amount of mechanical power was requisite to sustain a given weight in the air and make it advance at a given speed, for this seemed to be an inquiry which must necessarily precede any attempt at mechanical flight, which was the very remote aim of my efforts."

LANGLEY WITH MODEL
Construction: paper and shellac; power; rubber bands.

When Langley published his experiments in 1891, he differentiated his efforts from his earlier treatise on aerodynamics by making use of the Greek word "aerodromics" to express the idea of "an air-runner." He selected this name because "these practical considerations belong to the yet inchoate art of constructing suitable mechanisms for guiding heavy bodies through the air."

Working from a toy devised by Penaud, a Frenchman, Langley, adapted his use of a rubber band as a motive power for his first aerdromes.

Experiments with rubber-driven models commenced in April of 1887. Between thirty and forty different models were made. To make the model light enough and sufficiently strong to support its power was a patience-trying task.

Finally on March 28, 1891, **the first flight of a heavier than air object** was made from the north window of the dome of the Allegheny Observatory.

Langley even had the idea of using light metal for the frame, but at that time no metal light enough was available, so he used tubes of paper covered with shellac.

He knew that something which could give longer and steadier flights must be used as a motor.

These experiments which commenced in the spring of 1892 and continued for nearly a twelvemonth, were made upon the use of compressed air, carbonic-acid gas, electricity in primary and storage batteries, and numerous other contrivances, with the result that the steam engine was finally returned to, as being the only one that gave any promise of immediate success in supporting a machine which would teach the conditions of flight by actual trial.

It may be added that the gas engine which was not tried at this time on account of engineering difficulties, was regarded from the first as being the best in theory and likely to be ultimately resorted to. All others were fundamentally too heavy, and weight was always the greatest enemy."

No less a personage than Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, corroborated Dr. Langley's success with a large model aerdrome on May 6, 1896.

The experiments witnessed by Dr. Bell took place on a bay of the Potomac River near Washington. The aerodrome used was built chiefly of steel and weighed about 24 pounds. The width of the supporting surfaces was about thirteen feet and the power was furnished by an extremely light engine of approximately one horsepower. There was no one to direct it on board, and the means for keeping it automatically in horizontal flight were not complete. The small dimensions of the machine did not allow it to include any apparatus for condensing the steam, so that it could only carry water enough for a very brief course—a drawback which would not be encountered in one of a larger construction.

Dr. Graham Bell reached the conclusion that "It seemed to me that no one could have witnessed these experiments without being convinced that the possibility of mechanical flight had been demonstrated."

In 1898, through circumstances which are not definitely known, but which had to do to a certain extent with the Spanish-American War, Langley took up the building of a flying-machine of such power as to carry a man. This work was undertaken under the Board of Ordnance and Fortification of the United States Army and with an allotment of $50,000 made by that board for the purpose.

The delays and mishaps were endless, chiefly with developing the motor, which, after the failure of private engineers to furnish what they had contracted to deliver, was finally built in the Smithsonian shops under the design and direction of C. M. Manly.

When completed, it was a gasoline motor of fifty-two brake horsepower, weighing with cooling water, carburetor, battery, etc., somewhere less than five pounds to the

(Continued on Page 14)

THE LANGLEY AERDROME
Faulty launching gear brought jeers from the ignorant.

PIONEER STATE INDUSTRIES: OIL

How "Colonel" Drake's Strike In 1859 Brought Fabulous Fortunes...But Not For Him; The Story Of John Wilkes Booth As An Oil Operator; Oil's Pennsylvania Ghost Towns

OIL, Pennsylvania's most spectacular industry, is a medley of Indian legend, travelers' tales, spirit guidance, raging fires, shadowy figures such as that of John Wilkes Booth, and ghost cities.

Oil Creek suddenly became the mecca of adventurers when "Colonel" Edwin L. Drake struck oil on Sunday, August 29, 1859, near Titusville, Pennsylvania.

Before the climax of the Drake well, however, many men had experimented with attempts to recover surface oil and to study its uses.

David Leisberger, a Moravian missionary, went up the Allegheny

Carrying Oil to Pittsburgh

River in 1767, to establish a mission near the mouth of Tionesta Creek. His manuscript of that period says: "I have seen three kinds of oil-springs such as have an outlet, such as have none and such as rise from the bottom of the creeks.

"From the first water and oil flow out together, the oil impregnating the grass and soil; in the second it gathers on the surface of the water to the depth of the thickness of a finger; from the third it rises to the surface and flows with the current of the creek.

"The Indians prefer wells without an outlet. From such they first dip the oil that has accumulated; then stir the well and, when the water has settled, fill their kettles with fresh oil, which they purify by boiling. It is used medicinally, as an ointment for toothache, headache, swellings, rheumatism and sprains. Sometimes it is taken internally. It is of a brown color and can also be used in lamps. It burns well."

The pioneers agreed with the Moravian missionary to the Indians and followed the custom of the Indians in regarding oil as medicinal.

Both Indian and white settlers in the vicinity of Oil Creek placed blankets on marshy pools along the edges of the bottom lands and then wrung the oil out of the cloth.

Nathanael Cary, the first tailor in Franklin and the owner of what was later to prove an excellent oil tract, and the Augusts, became part-time peddlers to sell the precious fluid "Seneca Oil" to the citizens of the sparsely settled district between "Cornplanter", now Oil City, and Pittsburgh. The oil was used as a cure-all.

Oil had also appeared in conjunction with the salt wells which were an important industry operated on the Allegheny River opposite Tarentum, not far from Pittsburgh.

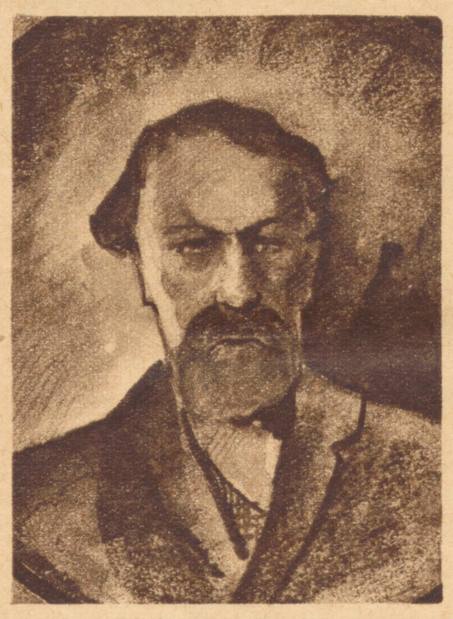
Samuel M. Kier, a Pittsburgh druggist, whose father had engaged in salt well business, saved the "grease" which was regarded as a nuisance by the salt well operators. He began bottling the oil as medicine as early as 1846.

He it was who believed that oil was not only useful medicinally but could be introduced as a means of illumination. Despite the fact that Kier sold two barrels of oil a day at a dollar a pint as medicine, the expenses were too high in preparing it for market to return him a profit.

About 1848, Kier began burning oil at the wells to see whether or not he could develop it into a practical illuminant.

The odor and smoke both proved objectionable. Mr. Kier was advised by a Philadelphia chemist that distillation might turn the trick. He did not, however, instruct Kier in the method of distillation. With crude, home-made implements, Kier toiled bravely on. He invented a lamp with a four-pronged burner, arranged to admit air and give a steady light.

Kier's attempts ultimately resulted in oil being widely introduced into use in Europe. In 1861, Dr. A. W. Crawford of Emlenton, was consul at Antwerp. He was instrumental in replacing the centuries old custom of burning rapeseed oil for the powerful illuminant



COLONEL DRAKE
He Drilled the First Well.

of Pennsylvania petroleum. The forty barrels imported into Belgium in 1861 was increased to fifteen hundred thousand gallons in the following year.

Kier, however, never profited by his efforts.

Everyone else who came in contact with his imaginative plans for the development of the use of oil did.

Samuel Kier was without question the first man to refine oil. In the course of his experiments he purchased three barrels of oil in 1853 from his fellow townsman, Charles Lockhart. Thus Lockhart became the first authentic oil-operator in the United States.

Lockhart was the first to have the vision to prepare the way to reach world markets. He quickly gathered partners when he heard of Drake's "drilling venture" and by March of 1860, he had shipped sixty barrels of crude oil, the first to be sent by boat to Pittsburgh.

Two months later, Mr. Lockhart went abroad with the first samples of crude petroleum ever to be transported across the Atlantic. From his astute evaluation of the importance of oil in the world's business grew his great fortune.

In summarizing the history of the early development of oil in Pennsylvania, it is always necessary to flash back into time, because of the many who were tinkering with the mysterious fluid.

Thus in 1853, the same year that the pioneer scientist in oil, Samuel Kier, communicated the potentialities of the fluid to Charles Lockhart, pioneer oil-operator, a group of lumbermen on Oil Creek noted the potentialities of a rusty-looking spring close to their saw mill.

They made an agreement on July 4, 1853, with J. D. Angier in Venango County to "repair and keep in order the old oil-spring." Three or four gallons were skimmed a day but the experiment did not pay and it was dropped.

Dr. F. B. Brewer, the son of the senior member of the lumbering firm, visited relatives at Hanover, New Hampshire and took with him a bottle of oil as a gift to Professor Crosby of Dartmouth College.

Crosby's son in turn induced George H. Bissell, a Dartmouth alumnus, to finance a trip to inspect the "spring."

Finally in 1855, a company was organized to harvest the oil. Difficulties of a legal and financial nature too complicated to follow here retarded the development.

Involuntarily, Samuel Kier was the unconscious instrument in solving George Bissell's problem regarding his investment at Oil Creek.

John McLaurin, the historian of the early oil industry, says:

"One scorching day in the summer of 1856 Mr. Bissell, standing beneath the awning of a Broadway drug-store for a moment's shade, noticed a bottle of Kier's Petroleum and a queer show-bill, or label, in the window. It struck him as rather odd that a four-hundred-dollar bill—such it appeared—should be displayed in that manner. A second glance proved that it was an advertisement of a substance that concerned him deeply. He stepped inside and requested permission to scan the label. The druggist told him to 'take it along.'

"For an instant he gazed at the derricks and the figures—four hundred feet! A thought flashed upon him—bore artesian wells for oil! Artesian wells! Artesian wells! rang in his ears like the Trinity chimes down the street. The idea that meant so much was born at last."

To carry out his idea required time and many shifts in financing the plan.

Finally one of the minor stockholders in the company, Edwin L. Drake, an invalided ex-railroad conductor, was sent out as the representative of the firm to study the existing salt wells which had suggested the idea of drilling. Drake was also to inspect the oil springs on Oil Creek.

A year and a half after Bissell's bright idea had sprung full-fledged from his head, Drake came into the oil country. In the dim days of December 1857, a title was as impressive as now, so the president of the company bestowed "Colonel" on the peaceful railroad conductor in order to lend dignity to their venture in the eyes of the country folk.

Drake's report to the company was favorable.

Finally a contract was drawn by which Drake and a partner were given a lease to the Oil Creek property for a "consideration of one-eighth of all oil, salt or paint produced." Thus was born the generally accepted standard of one-eighth of the production as royalty for the owner of the land.

John J. McLaurin describes Drake's life in Titusville.

"Provided with a fund of one-thousand dollars as a starter, Drake was engaged at one-thousand dollars a year to begin operations," said McLaurin.

"Early in May, 1858, Drake and his family arrived in Titusville and were quartered at the American Hotel which boarded the Colonel, Mrs. Drake, two children and a horse for six dollars and a half per week! Money was scarce, provisions were cheap and the quiet village put on no extravagant airs.

"Not a pick or a shovel was to be had in any store short of Meadville, whither Drake was obliged to send for these useful tools!"

Drake was far less successful in finding tools and a driller. They could not be picked up in the neighborhood as easily as his picks and shovels. He toured the countryside all through the summer and the depth of winter.

It was not until the spring of 1859 that he ultimately enlisted the services of William A. Smith to manufacture the tools and bore the well.

Smith and his family arrived on the job on May 20, 1859.

The troubles attendant upon commencing to drill, however, were not yet done.

In the method then used for artesian drilling, a pit was dug to the rock and cribbed with timber. This method would not work for the Smith crew. Cave-ins occurred when they dug a few feet.

By this time Drake's company had become so disgusted with Drake's postponment that he had been obliged to borrow money to continue operations.

Discouraged but persevering, Drake himself solved the problem. In that solution he made the drilling of oil wells practical. He suggested driving an iron-tube through the clay and quicksand to the rock. The pipe was driven thirty-six feet down to reach the rock and the business of drilling was at last under way on August 14, 1859.

Two weeks later "Colonel" Drake's invention produced the world's first oil well which was only drilled seventy feet.

The boom was on.

George Bissell was one of the first in the field to get leases on Oil Creek. Charles Lockhart likewise was an oil opportunist.

Only "Colonel" Drake proved devoid of any ability to capitalize his advantage. He was certain he had "tapped the mine," that no other oil would be found, and he never bothered to secure more leases. He could have obtained them at that time without cash payment. The farming land was not particularly good and consequently the farmers were willing to accept leases on a royalty basis. Drake did nothing.

Drake finally departed from the oil regions in the summer of 1863 with about sixteen thousand dollars. As a partner with a Wall

"Kicking In" An Early Oil Well.

Street broker, he lost his savings speculating in oil stocks. Threatened with paralysis as a result of a nervous condition he was offered a cottage at Long Branch by a friend.

Mr. McLaurin relates that while millions of dollars were being piled up in the vicinity of the Drake well, "One day in 1869, with eighty cents to pay his fare, Colonel Drake struggled into New York to seek a place for his twelve year old boy. The errand was fruitless. The distressed father was walking painfully on the street to the railway station when he met 'Zeb' Martin of Titusville.

"Mr. Martin noted his forelorn condition, inquired as to his circumstances, learned the sad story of actual privation, procured dinner, gave the poor fellow twenty dollars and cheered him with the assurance that he would raise a fund for his relief. The promise was redeemed.

"At a meeting in Titusville the case was stated and forty-two hundred dollars were subscribed. The money was forwarded to Mrs. Drake, who husbanded it carefully. The recital aroused such a feeling that the Legislature in 1873, granted Colonel Drake an annuity of fifteen hundred dollars during his life and that of his heroic wife's.

In 1870 the family moved to Bethlehem, where "Colonel" Drake died in November of 1881.

Drake's lack of acumen was in sharp contrast to the quick moves on the part of the other men associated with the first drilled oil well.

While the leases were eagerly acquired, there were but six wells actually begun on Oil Creek in 1859.

Three of these wells were "kicked down," a very inexpensive method for shallow wells.

McLaurin describes this way of drilling as one popular with "heavy muscles and light purses."

"An elastic pole of ash or hickory, twelve to twenty feet long, was fastened at one end to work over a fulcrum. To the other end stirrups were attached, or a tilting platform was secured by which two or three men produced a jerking motion that drew down the pole, its elasticity pulling it back with sufficient force, when the men slackened their hold, to raise the tools a few inches.

"The tools were swung in the driving-pipe or the 'conductor'—a wooden tube eight or ten inches square, placed endwise in a hole dug to the rock—and fixed by a rope to the spring-pole two or three feet from the workmen. The strokes were rapid and a sand-pump—a spout three inches in diameter, with a hinged bottom opening inward and a valve working on a sliding-rod, somewhat in the manner of a syringe — removed the borings mainly by sucking them into the spout as it was drawn out quickly.

"Horsepower, in its general features precisely the kind used with threshing-machines, was the next step forward.

"Steam-engines, employed for drilling at Tidoute in September of 1860, reduced labor and expedited work. The first pole derricks, twenty-five to thirty-five feet high, have been superseded by structures that tower seventy-two to ninety feet."

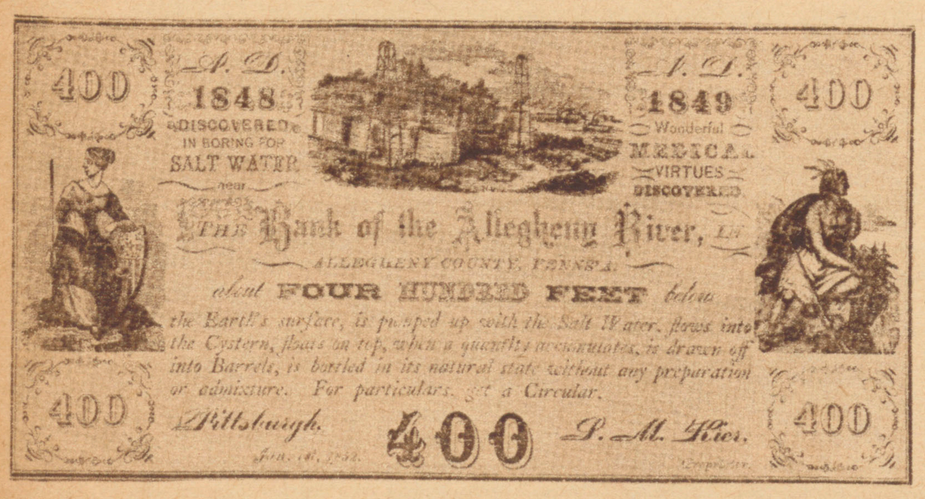
Dreams and spirit guidance were superstitions that found many followers. Of hundreds of cases cited, three are chosen as typical. A Mrs. Harold of Chicago dreamed that a certain spot was an oil site. She came to the Franklin territory, beheld the spot of her dream, leased the land, and drilled wells that yielded profitably.

Another curious incident was A. C. Kepler's dream that an Indian menaced him with bow and arrow. A young lady, locally considered a coquette, handed him a rifle and Kepler fired at his dusky foe. The Indian vanished and oil burst forth where he had stood. Visiting his brother, who superintended the Davidson farm, Kepler found the place of his dream, and started to drill. The capricious well called "The Coquette," finally produced so much oil that Kepler received eighty thousand dollars for his one-sixteenth interest.

The most sensational instance was that of Abram James. James was an ardent spiritualist. Near Pleasantville in the fall of 1867, he was directed by his spirit guide to a spot which he marked with his finger, thrust a penny into the dirt and fell back pale and rigid. His companions scoffed. James returned, negotiated a lease, borrowed money, and drilled a well on the spot where he had planted the penny. His well was a paying one. During the year he lived at Pleasantville, he located a dozen paying wells in other sections under the influence of his spirit guide.

Even the Economites, the sect then located at Economy in Beaver County were in on the oil boom. They had become the owners, through a mortgage foreclosure, of a fine oil tract in Warren County. They began operations in 1860 and seem to have adhered strictly to their religious rule in the midst of the picturesque characters that roamed the oil country.

Humorous incidents of drilling were frequent. One crew could not believe their senses when they struck beer. The owners ordered a tubing put in and pumping was about to commence when an excited German rushed up and announced that the drillers had pierced a tun of beer in the neighboring brewer's beer cave which was three hundred feet beneath the well's site.



KIER'S PETROLEUM REMEDY
It Gave An Oilman An Idea.

The towns that ballooned up were the battleground between "sinks of iniquity" and places of worship. Notorious characters, such as one Ben Hogan who had a resort at Babylon, caused consternation among the decent citizenry which was always in the majority in the oil country.

Hogan, exiled, repented his wild ways and much to the skeptical bewilderment of the oil country people returned as an evangelist.

The oil fires were many. In one of these, Henry R. Rouse of Warren, a young and promising operator, was fatally burned. Rouse, dying in agony, devised a will which bequeathed the bulk of his fortune for the good of his fellow citizens.

The "gushers" as they came in afforded the great dramatic moments in the oil fields. A typical one was the "Noble Gusher" in May of 1863. Noble and Delamater had refused one hundred thousand dollars for a half interest in the well.

The production of the "Noble Gusher" was over seven hundred thousand barrels and gave a net profit of four million dollars. The McClintock farm, which George Bissell had leased the morning after Drake brought in the first well in August of 1859, yielded some five million dollars.

One of the strangest episodes in the early history of oil is the story of John Wilkes Booth.

JOHN WILKES BOOTH
Left His Oil Wells to Visit Washington.

The First Drake Well on Oil Creek.

McLaurin, the oil historian, tells the story.

"In the spring of 1864 a young man, black-haired, dark-eyed, an Apollo in form and strikingly handsome, arrived at Franklin and engaged rooms at Mrs. Webber's, on Buffalo Street.

"The stranger had money, wore good clothes and presented a letter of introduction to Joseph H. Simonds, dealer in real-estate, oil-wells and leases. He looked around a few days and concluded to invest in sixty acres of the Fuller farm, Cranberry township, fronting on the Allegheny River. Mr. Simonds consented to be a partner in the transaction.

"The transfer was effected, the deed recorded and a well started.

"It was situated on the hill, had twenty feet of second-sand and pumped twenty barrels a day. The owner drilled two others on the bluff, the three yielding twenty barrels for months.

"The ranks of the oil-producers had received an addition in the person of—JOHN WILKES BOOTH.

"The firm prospered, each of the members speculating and trading individually. M. J. Colman, a capital fellow, was interested with one or both in various deals.

"Men generally liked Booth and women admired him immensely.

"His moods were variable and uncertain. At times he seemed morose and petulant, tired of everybody and 'unsocial as a clam.' Again he would court society, attend parties, dance, recite and be the life of the company.

"One morning in April, 1865, he left Franklin, telling Mr. Simonds he was going east for a few days.

"He carried a satchel, which indicated that he did not expect his stay to be prolonged indefinitely. His wardrobe, books and papers remained in his room.

"Nothing was heard of him until the crime of the century stilled all hearts and the wires flashed the horrible news of Abraham Lincoln's assassination.

"The excitement in Franklin, the murderer's latest home, was intense.

"Crowds gathered to learn the dread particulars and discuss Booth's conduct and utterances. Not a word or act previous to his departure pointed to deliberate preparation for the frightful deed that plunged the Nation in grief. That he contemplated it before leaving Franklin the weight of evidence tended to disprove. He made no attempt to sell any of his property, to convert his lands and wells into cash, to settle his partnership accounts or to pack his effects. He had money in the bank, wells bringing a good income and important business pending.

"All these things went to show that, if not a sudden impulse, the killing of Lincoln was prompted by some occurrence in Washington that fired the passionate nature John Wilkes Booth inherited from his father.

"The wells and the land on the river were held by Booth's heirs until 1869, when the tract changed hands."

Legends were many concerning Booth's known kindness when confronted by cruelty to man or beast. The local folk could not believe that the man they had regarded as a fellow townsman could have done this dreadful deed.

One legend connects Booth with Pithole. Booth owned a share in the Homestead well at Pithole. The legend tells that by strange coincidence the well was burned on the evening of President Lincoln's assassination at about the same instant the fatal bullet was fired in Ford's Theater.

As a matter of historic fact, the Homestead well was not down until seven weeks after President Lincoln's death. Pithole was not then in existence.

The story of Pithole symbolizes many ghost cities of the oil region.

Pithole was named for a creek which had a peculiar geologic formation. Upheavals of rock left a series of deep pits or chasms on the hills near the mouth of the stream. From the largest of these holes a current of warm air repels leaves or pieces of paper.

On this creek, in the autumn of 1864, an oil lease was consummated. When oil was struck, the neighborhood became a boom town unparalleled in the history of the oil country. Within ninety days a city of sixteen thousand inhabitants had come into being.

McLaurin describes the conditions at Pithole.

"The Pithole bubble was blown at an opportune moment to catch suckers. Hundreds of oil companies had come into existence in 1864,

(Continued on Page 14)

Hearstling Annenberg Enters Philadelphia

(Continued from Page 9)

brandishing his revolver like a maniac."

Annenberg was freed of the attempted murder charges. Instead Hickey, the assaulted man, was held for grand jury. Annenberg was an authorized deputy sheriff!

Despite the scores of beatings and shootings, the nearest Annenberg ever came to the law was once when he was indicted for shooting Alexander Belfort in the chest. Annenberg stood trial and was defended by a squadron of lawyers recruited by the Chicago Tribune. He was acquitted.

When the bloody newspaper wars of 1910-13 were halted, the disease of racketeering had already caught hold. Newspaper gangsters were by now entrenched in other fields, and continued their careers. Even after the open warfare period, papers kept gunmen on their payrolls. Dion O'Bannion, who was shot in the doorway of his florist shop in a bootleg battle in 1925, was chief circulation agent for Hearst's Herald-Examiner from 1917 until 1922. While working for Hearst he was nabbed while blowing a downtown safe—and spent a week-end in jail.

Edward Dean Sullivan, former Hearst reporter, tells this story in his book, "Rattling the Cup on Chicago Crime":

"How about it?" I said to my driver, "shall we go in there?"

"'Sure,' he said. He lifted the end of a banner with the paper's name on it, which was attached to the motorcycle, and said, 'This will get us by.'

"So we went in. A shot exploded at my ear, fired by my driver, who was gazing intently at a roof above the policeman. On its roof was a Negro, his eyes on us, struggling with a giant Negress, dressed in white. He had a rifle, and was trying to turn it toward us.

"'One side's enough to worry about,' said the driver, who, automatic in hand, eyed the building opposite as we drove along. And who was the driver of the motorcycle? He was Dion O'Bannion, at that time employed as 'circulation slugger' for the newspaper."

After the circulation wars, the Annenberg brothers went various ways. Max stayed with the Tribune until 1919, when he was transferred to New York as circulation manager of the New York Daily News. When the Tribune's owners started Liberty Magazine, Max had charge of it until it was sold to Bernarr MacFadden. He is still circulation manager of the Daily News, where he gets $120,000 a year. His Chicago gang tactics have cropped out several times in New York.

Meantime Moe Annenberg drifted out to Milwaukee, where he started a news service for gamblers and race track touts. Called the General News Bureau, it covers sporting and race-track news and is to professional sport and its gambling elements what the ticker service is to Wall Street.

In 1921 Moe Annenberg, Hugh Murray, and Joe Bannon, circulation manager of the New York Journal, bought the Daily Racing Form. Annenberg also owns the Daily Running Horse, the Racing Record, and the Sporting Times—all held through the Walter Holding Company and the A. B. & M. Corporation. He also owns the Radio Guide, which is distinctly a pro-Hearst sheet. (Hearst owns eight radio stations, and holds a big place in the radio industry.) Baltimore Brevities, a "snappy" sheet owned by Annenberg, once caused his indictment on the charge of sending obscene matter through the mails. Annenberg is also a large real estate owner, having made many property deals with Hearst and Arthur Brisbane.

Says Ferdinand Lundberg in his thorough, analytical book "Imperial Hearst":

"The Hearst-Annenberg juxtaposition becames more curious the more one studies it. Moe Annenberg has an estate at Sands Point, L. I., not far from Hearst's St. Joan place, and an estate in the Black Hills of South Dakota, the showplace of the region, not far, coincidentally enough, from the Homestake Mining Company properties at Lead. (Homestake Mining is another of the Hearst holdings.) At Miami he owns the villa of the late Albert Russell Erskine, with heavy Hearst realty holdings not far away. In Miami, Walter Annenberg, Moe's son, is the publisher of the Miami Daily Tribune.

"Although the General News Bureau competes with Hearst's International News Service in the sporting field, they exchange news matter reciprocally. They can therefore be regarded as semi-mutual interests. Although there are a number of facts which might lead one to suspect that Hearst has a direct interest in the Moe Annenberg properties there are contradictory indications that cannot be reconciled with this suspicion. However, in view of Hearst's penchant for having a concealed interest in publishing properties the idea should not lightly be dismissed."

This suspicion is increased by the fact that Hearst brought Moe Annenberg to New York to be his circulation manager when the New York Daily News, with Max Annenberg as circulation chief, was beginning to cut into the circulation of Hearst's New York papers. The Annenbergs combined to pick a circulation "Czar" for New York. And Moe Annenberg's partner in buying racing sheets was Bannon, another Hearst circulation man in New York.

Pioneer State Industries: Oil

(Continued from Page 13)

hungry for territory, and grasping at anything within rifle-shot of an actual or prospective 'spouter.'

"The speculative tide flowed and ebbed as never before in any age or nation. Volumes could be written of amazing transitions of fortune. Scores landed at Pithole penniless and departed in a few months 'well heeled.'

"Others came with 'hatfuls of money' and went away empty-handed.

"Sometimes the craze to invest bordered upon the ludicrous. Sixteenths and fractions of sixteenths in producing, non-producing, drilling, undrilled and never-to-be-drilled wells, went like hot cakes at two to twenty thousand dollars.

"About St. Valentine's Day in 1866, when the burning of the Tremont House led to the discovery of oil in springs and wells, was an hilarious time at Pithole. Every cellar was fairly flooded with grease. People pumped it from common pumps, dipped it from streams, tasted it in tea, inhaled it from coffee pots and were afraid to carry lights at night lest the very air should cause explosion and other unhappiness. Water commanded an enormous price."

But Pithole was not long for survival.

Disastrous fires, and the exhaustion of the liquid wealth beneath the land, created a deserted city. By 1876 only six voters remained of 1864's sixteen thousand.

McLaurin says: "Let down the bars and enter the field that was once the seething, boiling cauldron called Pithole. A poplar tree thirty feet high grows in the celler of the National Hotel. Stones and underbrush cover the site of the Metropolitan Theater and Murphy's Varieties. This bit of sunken ground, clogged with weeds and brambles, marks the Chase House. Here was Main Street, where millions of dollars changed hands daily. For years the Presbyterian Church has stood forsaken, the bell in the tower silent, the pews untouched and the pulpit Bible lying on the peacher's desk. Not a human being now lives on the spot."

Thus ended Pithole which was the most famous of those ghost cities. Shamburg, Red-Hot, Tip-Top, Cash-Up, Balltown and Oleopis were others. Many villages that were once inhabited by thousands are but a shadow of their former selves.

The haphazard beginning of a stupendous and rigidly controlled industry that was too spread to the ends of the earth is one of the most thrilling of all the chapters in Pennsylvania's diverse history.

Landon's "Liberalism" Only Skin Deep

(Continued from Page 6)

industrial empire depends in great part upon the man who sits in the White House. That is why I, and hundreds of thousands of other Pennsylvanians waited with mingled hope and fear for the acceptance speech of Alfred Mossman Landon of Kansas.

"We were deeply concerned with how his principles and policies, if he were elected, would help Pennsylvania. We have been doing magnificently under Roosevelt . . . Evidences of recovery have been multiplying on every side. We wondered how Governor Landon could do any better, and we waited for an answer. I want to tell you we were bitterly disappointed.

"We found vague, far-reaching generalities. We in Pennsylvania are skeptical of Republican generalities. Our people listened to them for forty years, and finally gave up hope of ever having Republican promises fulfilled . . . With this Republican record in mind, we looked for a clear statement of specific policies which were to replace those of President Roosevelt. We found very little. There was a promise of 'reasonable' security. But who is to say what is reasonable? Who is to go behind that evasion? Remembering that Governor Landon considered $1.08 a week "reasonable" for a Kansas family on relief, we were worried. We were not impressed by his promise to economize and at the same time provide adequate relief for the farmer and the unemployed worker. We were amazed to find him insisting that government should be an 'umpire,' and then executing an about-face to say that industrial disputes should not be the concern of the President.

"We were not impressed by any talk of 'fumbling' with recovery.

"No one has argued, as Governor Landon seems to believe, that recovery is an accomplished fact. No one realizes that more keenly than President Roosevelt, and no one is doing more to achieve permanent recovery. We all know that employment has not gained as rapidly as business and industry. But we also know that the very measures President Roosevelt advanced to correct that condition were attacked with almost unbelievable ferocity by those same people who are the most ardent supporters of Governor Landon today.

"The Pennsylvania steel industry is booming today as it has never boomed since the War. Yet employment lags. Why? Because modern machinery is replacing the workers in the steel mills, just as it is replacing the workers in mine and factory and on our farms. We have come to a showdown with the machine age. President Roosevelt gave us the solution when he shortened hours of work and established minimum wages. Now, as a result of Supreme Court decisions, we must look for another solution, but no word or deed of Governor Landon leads me to believe he has the solution.

"He has given us some pretty platitudes about the rights of labor. Yet his nearest approach to a declaration of policy on any issue is his acceptance of the company union, the most powerful weapon against the rights of labor ever invented. Any candidate who talks of the rights of labor and still approves the company union is in exactly the same position as the famous mother who told her little girl to hang her clothes on a hickory limb but stay away from the water.

"You can't go swimming without getting wet, and you can't protect company unions without destroying the rights of labor.

"Governor Landon, who radiates sweetness and light and love for all mankind, is a Kansas Lorelei. While the oil barons and money changers rally their mercenaries to the standard, and while his lieutenants go abroad in the land kindling dark passions and prejudices, he sings a song of fabled kingdoms yet to come, luring his fellows to destruction on the rocks of big business greed.

"Pennsylvania, which through years of bitter eperience has learned the difference between Republican pledge and Republican performance, this year will repeat its action of 1934 and again cast an overwhelming vote of confidence in Franklin Delano Roosevelt."

Samuel Langley

(Continued from page 11)

horsepower, a record achievement in the pioneer field of designing gasoline engines.

The flying weight of the machine complete with that of the aviator or aeronaut (the term then used) was 830 pounds, its sustaining surfaces were 1,040 square feet, and it was intended to launch it by impulse from a catapult placed on the deck of a houseboat, precisely in the same manner as the models which had flown so successfully in 1896 and in subsequent years.

Attempts were made to launch this machine, with C. M. Manly on board, on October 7 and on December 8, 1903. Both trials were failures in consequence of a trivial defect in the launching gear. In the first attempt the "front guy post caught in its support on the launching car and was not released in time to give free flight." In the second trial the same accident happened to the rear guy post, and the machine was both times more or less wrecked in the launching.

Entirely erroneous impressions were given by the public press in its accounts of these experiments.

The reason was that the method of construction of this proposed war engine had been kept strictly private, and the newspaper reporters, consumed with curiosity, were not allowed to come near enough to see or to understand what occurred.

They represented that the machine itself was an unqualified failure, which never could have flown. Explanations subsequently given were disbelieved, very sharp and untelligent criticism of the expenditure which had been incurred was made in Congress, and the general public was for a time given the impression that the machine itself was a complete failure and without any utility.

The funds allotted had been exhausted, no additional grants were made, and Langley was deprived of the honor of being the first to exhibit dynamic man-flight in the air.

Furthermore, he was ridiculed, both in prose and verse, his experiments were misrepresented, and he was called a "professor of wandering in his dreams." The situation was so serious that for a time all his other contributions to science were for a time obscured by a failure due to the trivial defect in his launching gear and by the lack of far-sightedness in our public men.

The disappointment shortened his days and contributed to the attack of paralysis which ended his life on February 27, 1906.

Ironically enough, it was the celebration of "Langley Day," adopted by the government to celebrate aerial progress on May 6, the anniversary of Langley's steam model aeroplane in 1896, that brought about his vindication.

Glenn H. Curtiss was invited to send a flying boat to Washington to participate in celebrating "Langley Day" in 1914. He said he would like to put the Langley aeroplane itself in the air.

Officials of the Smithsonian Institute co-operated.

Curtiss took the plane to his hangar and to solve the problem of launching provided hydroaeroplane floats. The aeroplane was taken to the shore of Lake Keuka, beside the Curtiss hangars, and assembled for launching.

On the morning of May 28, 1914, Glenn Curtis at the steering wheel, ensconced in the little boat-shaped car under the forward part of the frame, set the four-winged craft, pointed somewhat across the wind. He went skimming over the waves, then automatically headed into the wind, rose in level poise, soared gracefully for 150 feet, and landed softly on the water near the shore.

Glenn Curtiss said he could have flown farther, but, being unused to the machine, imagined the left wings had more resistance than the right. The reason was that the aeroplane although perfectly balanced in wing resistance, turned on the water like a weather vane owing to the lateral pressure of its big rear rudder. Other successful flights were made before a Curtiss motor was installed and proof was finally produced that Samuel Langley had made a practical flying-machine.

The date of the successful flight of Langley's aeroplane is pertinent since the flights occurred just prior to and after the opening of the Great War in 1914. Langley had predicted when he knew mechanical flight was possible that only a war would develop the art.

Moreover, in the introduction to his first findings on the principles of mechanical flight and his memoir citing the first successful flight of a heavier than air object from the Allegheny Observatory in March of 1891, he wrote: "If there prove to be anything of permanent value in these investigations, I desire that they may be remembered in connection with the name of the late William Thaw, whose generosity provided the principal means for them."

Curiously enough, it was the namesake and the grandson of William Thaw, William Thaw, III, who was one of the most daring aviators of the celebrated Lafayette Escadrille during the World War.

Little could William Thaw and his friend Samuel Langley know, as they dared solve the secret of flight, that Langley's prediction as to the future of aviation would be so true or that William Thaw's descendent would push into the unknown world of the air to give these days of peace so pleasant and thrilling a mode of travel.

Men On The Scrap Heap

(Continued from page 7)

story ends happily, after all.

Unfortunately, that does not end any story. It merely states a question big as the life of our industrial age.

The Government which gave Anna a job may be considered as paying, in slight part, some of the debt due Andrew Petras.

But what obligation does society owe the Andrew Petrases of this world?

What obligation does industry, which makes its living from society, owe the Andrew Petrases who make up part of our society? Workmen's Compensation covers a few cases today. But what of hundreds of thousands of other cases?

The basic question facing our society today is whether we can permit ourselves to maintain an industrial scrap heap in our back yard.

The Tories say Yes. It is not pretty, say they, but inevitable.

We believe that the voice of the American people is swelling into a mighty No in answer to that question.

Steel Fascists on Parade

(Continued from Page 5)

sociation, is designed to isolate workmen from the trade union movement. While employers, under their corporate privileges, may aggrandize their economic power over the labor movement, the individualism of the worker becomes a matter of pious concern to these interests and their political spokesmen.

of pious concern to these interests and their political spokesmen.

"Interference by the employer comes from his power to employ discharge and discriminate between workers, the fears that overshadow the worker and his family in relation to his job, and the devices of company unions and employe representation plans that enable the employer to function on both sides in the matter of wages, hours and working conditions.

"The program of Mr. Landon, if carried out, would make every strike illegal, and every picket a law breaker. It would sanctify the company unions and the miserable travesty on collective bargaining called the 'Employe Representation Plan.' It would paralyze the movement to organize American labor. The only explanation Mr. Landon can make is to declare that he does not understand the problem of organized labor and has been mislead as to the economic conditions underlying it."

HEADQUARTERS OF THE TRAINING SCHOOL

GAME CAN'T VOTE

But Opening Protectors' Training School, a Great Game State Pioneers Again to Take Wild-Life Out of Politics

GREATEST industrial State of the Union is ground into the public consciousness as a synonym for Pennsylvania. What sportsmen of the U. S. know as well is that Pennsylvania's rough terrain, plus intelligent conservation, makes it also the best all-round game State of the East. Trout rise lustily in its mountain-clean streams. Bass leap in its other streams, and other game fish fill its lakes and those rivers which are unpolluted.

Meantime hunters who think of Maine for moose and Wyoming or Alaska for grizzlies, know it's Pennsylvania for black bear and deer. Other small game is plentiful—a fact which lures some 600,000 hunters annually into its fields and forests. They hunt on millions of un-posted acres, else on the 507,406 acres of State game land, acquired through the Game Fund (sportsmen's licenses) since the enabling act of 1919 was passed. The 100 tracts of State game land lie in 52 of Pennsylvania's 67 counties. The State values them, land and buildings, at $2,451,922—all acquired since the first tract was bought in 1920. Though there is no definitely accurate survey of the

STUDENTS GETTING A "FACIAL" ON A HOT DAY

game on State lands, their value runs to many millions, as does the game annually bagged by hunters. More than $200,000 worth of pheasants alone, for example, are taken each year by hunters in Pennsylvania.

Fish and game do not vote. But politics may affect their destinies—and the sound pleasures of Pennsylvania sportsmen. Thus it was a pleasant day for sportsmen when the Earle Administration, living up to the Governor's campaign promises, took the final step of freeing our game from political influence — meantime assuring the protection of the State's more than $2,000,000 investment in game lands, and its millions of dollars worth of wild life.

The step was to open a Training School for all field personnel of the Game Commission.

Heretofore vacancies or new field positions had been filled by competitive examination, the appointee being selected from the three highest qualifying men. But the applicants were usually untrained—and some petty politics could enter the system. For this reason the Game Commission, headed by Major Nicholas Biddle of Jenkinstown, installed the training school—first of its kind in the country, and long-time dream of the Bureau of Protection's Director W. C. Shaffer.

Month ago 35 young men between the ages of 21 and 35 stood at rigid attention before the American Flag at the Game Commission Training School, housed on Refuge No. 54. in Jefferson County. All were sworn in by President Judge Jesse Long of Jefferson County Common Pleas Court. Then, after the flag had been half-masted and "Taps" played in memory of Game Commission employes who had died during the year, the new class began its life in the training school.

The 35 men were the pick of the 2,255 who had made inquiry, and the 948 who had applied for the examinations when the Training School was first announced. Through the process of elimination, only 434 were finally judged eligible, of which 349 turned up at John Harris High School in Harrisburg early in June for their examinations. Of these were selected 35 with the highest rating, together with 18 alternates. A number of the highest rank were eliminated by the physical examination given by competent physicians, and their ranks were filled from the list of alternates.

AT THE TRAINING SCHOOL PISTOL RANGE

To be eligible for the Game Protectors' Training School, a man must be between the ages of 21 and 40. He must be at least 5 feet 8 inches tall, must not weight less than 135 pounds or more than 200. He must be prepared to undergo a rigid moral and character test. He pays his own expenses while he is undergoing his examinations.

While he is at the school—length of term: one year—the student officer receives $25 a month pay plus board and room during the time he is taking specialized training at the school. While he is out in the field for his practical field work, he gets $60 a month and traveling expenses.

The Board of Game Commissioners, when establishing the training school, well realized that this State has been a pioneer and trail blazer for other States in maintaining wild life for sportsmen. It has been done at negligible cost to other taxpayers, since the sportsmen themselves pay for the restoration and preservation of wild life. Yet other citizens benefit a great deal from the sportsman's pleasure. Visitors to this State during hunting season annually bring hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of business with them. And Pennsylvanians themselves know that they can both work and play at home in the "Workshop of the World" and in one of America's natural playgrounds, where vacation possibilities have not yet been fully realized.

The Game Commission wanted, above all, to have fully qualified and trained officers in all branches of the field service to increase general efficiency in game protection and management throughout the State, and to reduce administrative costs to a level which could not be expected from untrained personnel.

The selection of student classes is a process of continuous elimination, so efficiently conducted that the amount of time, money and effort spent is small. A student officer whose work is not satisfactory will be dropped after the first 30-day period of training.

Students elected for training are enlisted for one year and commissioned as Deputy Game Protectors. They immediately embark on an intensive training course.

Studies include a history of the Game Commission since its formation, of its objectives, its organization and administration. Students learn the physical and industrial geography of the State. They take a generalized course in natural history, including the fundamentals of zoology, botany and other physical sciences. Another part of the curriculum is specialized legal procedure as applied to work in the field, together with such practical demonstrations as may be valuable.

Student officers are given a thorough working knowledge of all the problems found in the administration of game laws and in the application of wild life conservation methods, including detailed instructions on the acquisition, development and management of State game lands and refuges; a practical study of modern methods of propogating game birds and game animals—with demonstration visits to State game farms—and of the most successful methods of restocking game.

One of the most important parts of the course will cover the elementals of intensive game management, together with the latest known methods of improving game habitat. Especially they are taught the proper types of game food and cover, winter feeding, and predator control.

The student officers will also be instructed in police methods, including self defense methods, arrest procedure, and the handling of prisoners. There is always enough recreation provided to keep the students mentally alert and physically fit.

In addition to the specialized training at school, the students will engage in practical field work. During various seasons of the year students will be assigned to different districts of the State to work under the older and more experienced officers.

When the course is completed, students who have made the grade will be appointed to existing vacancies in the field without regard to the counties from which they were recruited. They are subject to transfer at the discretion of the Board. If there are insufficient vacancies to absorb the entire graduating class, the surplus will be employed on a par diem basis equivalent to a permanent salary of the same grade until a vacancy exists.

With this program definitely under way, the Game Commission will emerge with a personnel of young, alert, intelligent Game Protectors trained in the science of game management for the best interests of the State and its sportsmen. The present class has a fine record. Of the 35 men selected, 10 are college graduates; 13 are high school graduates; 3 were graduates of preparatory schools; 3 were college non-graduates; one was a graduate of a conservation school, and 4 were common school graduates.

To preserve its huge investment in game; to cooperate with other services in maintaining Pennsylvania's forests and waters; to serve and aid its vast army of native and visiting sportsmen—the Board of Game Commissioners hopes to train a personnel of Game Protectors who, in their own line, will establish a record to equal the Pennsylvania State Police, the world's finest constabulary.

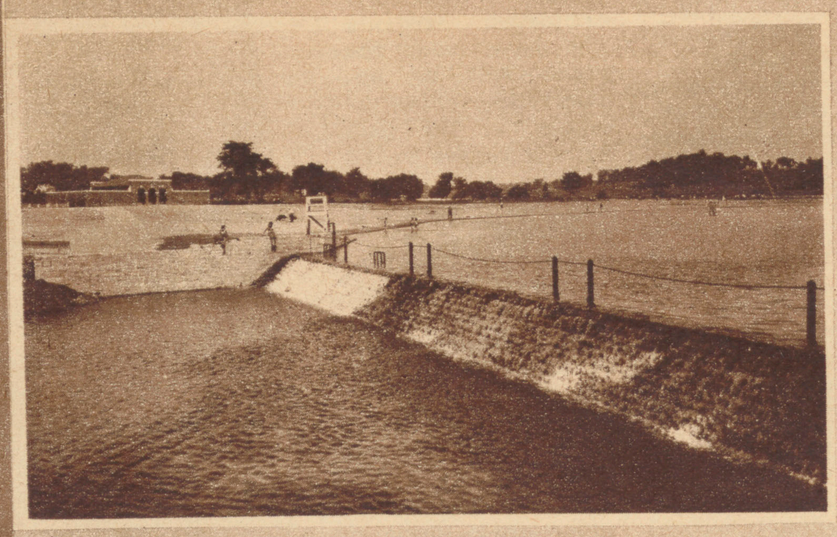
AND THEY CALL IT BOONDOGGLING

BEFORE, — JORDAN PARK IN NAME ONLY

JULY, 1935 — A PICTURESQUE SPOT AT ALLENTOWN, THAT AT CERTAIN SEASONS OF THE YEAR BECAME A MOSQUITO BREEDING SWAMP-LAND AND AT NO TIME OF BENEFIT TO THE COMMUNITY.

AFTER — JORDAN PARK A HAVEN OF HAPPINESS

JULY 1936 — A PANORAMA VIEW OF THE SAME SPOT AFTER THE WORKS PROGRESS ADMINISTRATION HAD TRANSFORMED IT INTO A RECREATION PARK, WITH ITS BASEBALL DIAMOND, TENNIS COURTS, BATHING BEACH OF IMPORTED SEASHORE SAND AND CONVENIENT BATH HOUSE. AS HIGH AS 8000 PERSONS, MANY OF WHOM COME FROM FAR DISTANT POINTS, HAVE ENJOYED THE PLEASURES AFFORDED BY THIS RECREATION GROUND ON A SINGLE AFTERNOON. THE POOL WILL BE USED FOR SKATING DURING THE WINTER MONTHS.



A VIEW OF THE DAM

LOOKING UP-STREAM FROM BELOW THE DAM

WORK BY W. P. A.

WE THE PEOPLE, INC., 414 SPRING STREET • HARRISBURG • PENNSYLVANIA

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